Teddy B. and Teddy G.

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

THEIR TRAVELS and ADVENTURES

by

Seymour Eaton

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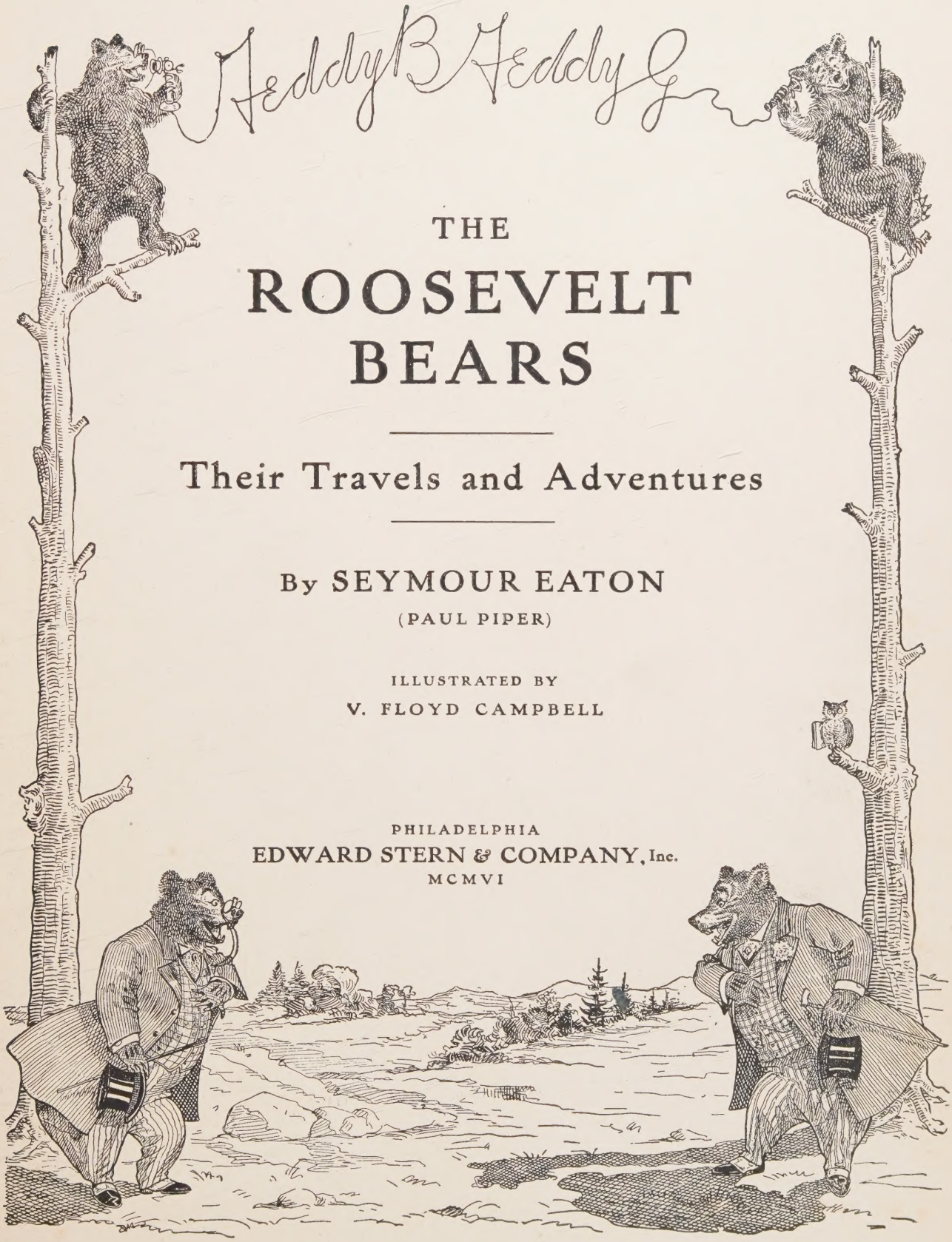
"They slid down ropes and hit the ground
And landed in Chicago safe and sound."



THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

Their Travels and Adventures

By SEYMOUR EATON
(PAUL PIPER)

ILLUSTRATED BY
V. FLOYD CAMPBELL

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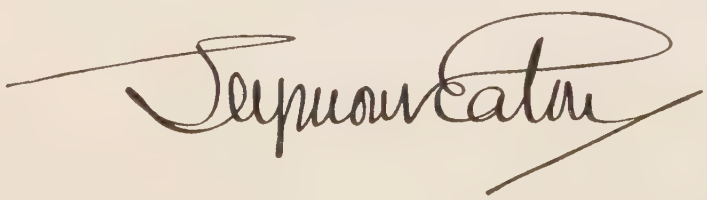
ABOUT THESE BEARS

The story of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G would never have been written if there had not been some real live boys and girls to give it inspiration: "Nin" to criticise, "Ruth" to suggest, and "Jack" to praise. They made the story possible, and dozens of the most interesting incidents were suggested by their own unrecorded mischiefs.

This story has already stood the public test. It was published serially in twenty leading daily newspapers and has been received favorably by hundreds of thousands of children. No literary merit is claimed for it. The story is simply a good, wholesome yarn, arranged in merry jingle and fitted to the love of incident and adventure which is evident in every healthy child.

Since the name "Roosevelt" has been used in the title, it may be of public interest to know that President Roosevelt and his boys have been pleased with the story as it has appeared in serial form.



ATH-DARA
Lansdowne, Pa.

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The Roosevelt Bears

LEAVE THEIR

Mountain Home

The Roosevelt Bears

LEAVE THEIR

Mountain Home

Two Roosevelt Bears had a home out West
In a big ravine near a mountain crest,
Where they ate their meals and took their rest,
And gathered sunshine and strength and cheer,
And welcomed friends from far and near.
They chopped down trees and hunters dared,
And bossed their ranch and panthers scared,
And preached to goats and big horn sheep,
And ordered that they the laws should keep.
They boxed with chums and umpired strife,
And generally led a strenuous life.
One bear was black and one was gray;
Each was good and neither would say
A swear word loud either night or day.
In love and learning they were both alike,
They could run a motor or hike a bike,
Or drive a hansom as good as Mike,
Or sit at dinner with the smartest set,
Or talk in a phone or dance or bet,
Or send wireless messages from tree to tree,
Or copy the styles like you and me.
These things they had learned from papers lost
By weary travelers as the hills they crossed.

"Where they ate their meals and took their rest."

They did things fair and neither would bite
If deals were square and white was white
And neighbors tried to do things right.
They lived for fun and not for fame,
And if fame it came it was just the same.
They were honest bears from nose to paw;
They kept out of debt and obeyed the law.

The black bear's name was TEDDY–B;
The B for black or brown, you see,
Or bright or bold or brave or boss:
He was always kind and seldom cross.
The gray bear's name was TEDDY–G;
The G for grizzly or gray or gay, for he
Was as full of fun as a bear can be.
Not B for bad and G for good
The black bear wanted it understood.

The "Teddy" part is a name they found
On hat and tree and leggings round,
On belt and boot, and plates of tin,
And scraps of paper and biscuits thin,
And other things that hunters drop
When they chase a bear to a mountain top.

Their home was high and deep and wide,
An elegant place for bears to hide
The things picked up on the mountain side.
They were well supplied with hats and boots,
And leather coats and cow-boy suits,
And pots and pans and whips and strings,
And guns and horns and a hundred things
Lost on the trail by hunters bold
When driven home by the winter's cold.

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"Two Roosevelt Bears had a home out West
In a big ravine near a mountain crest."

The bears were tired of the life they led ;
They wanted to see the world, they said ;
To visit New York and Boston, too,
And perhaps Chicago and Kalamazoo ;
To go to theatre and church and school,
To see a banker or broker, and fool
With money a little and try a hand
At running a paper or leading a band.

They had heard of things bears never see :
Golf and weddings and afternoon tea,
Trolleys and trains and buildings high,
And machines that write and machines that fly,
And hotels with waiters clear out of range,
And bulls and bears in a stock exchange,
And players who work for life and death
To punch a ball clean out of breath ;
And millionaires smart and robbers bold
Who play with wagon-loads of gold ;
And folks high up in the social set,
Who walk on air and have style to let ;
And Tammany Hall, where a tiger rules,
And the G. O. P. and its financial schools,
And the President and his eldest son,
And the Capitol at Washington ;
And other things both great and small
That bears have never seen at all.

The news had scattered far and wide
That the bears would leave the mountain side,
Give away their goods and rent their trees,
And travel East and beyond the seas.
Their friends had gathered to laugh and sigh,
To give advice, and to say good-bye.
A wild mustang was the first to arrive ;
The card said six, but he came at five.
An old bobcat with a bandaged knee
And a young cougar and red squirrels three
Came jumping in from tree to tree.
A panther bold and a gray coyote
Came up the creek in a hunter's boat ;
Two big horn sheep and a mountain deer
Climbed down on ladders from cliffs quite near ;
And a score or more of friends in need
Came in with baskets and to get a feed.

"Hands up," he said, "you come with us; don't touch your gun; don't make a fuss."

TEDDY–G received each guest;
He was brushed in style and did his best
To make things hum and the evening go
Like a country dance or a minstrel show.
A lunch was served by TEDDY–B:
Twelve pigeon pies and a fricassee
Of eagles' wings and chipmunks' feet
With honey sauce that you couldn't beat;
And a salad dish made of hemlock cones
And fishes' tails without the bones;
A keg of milk-shake with double tap
And a Roman punch made of cedar sap;

"The bears were ready; they said good-bye."

Ten heads of cabbage to be eaten raw,
And a roasted pig stuffed with lion's paw,
On the biggest platter that you ever saw;
And bags of nuts, about a ton,
Supplied by squirrels for the evening's fun.

The lunch was through and the play was on
When a shot was heard from a hunter's gun.
The guests were ordered to run and hide
While the bears stepped out on the mountain side.
A pistol was pointed by TEDDY–B
At a hunter who stood beside a tree.

"With bags on backs and sticks in hand they started their tramp across the land."

"Hands up," he said, "you come with us;
Don't touch your gun; don't make a fuss."
The hunter was scared from head to toe,
He had dropped his gun and he had to go.
A lasso was thrown by TEDDY–G
And he caught his hunter about the knee
And tripped him up so that he couldn't see.
They marched them both to their home nearby,
And fed them on snails and pigeon pie
And toasted toads served with onion sauce
And chipmunk skins stuffed with mountain moss

And a peck of scraps both cold and hot
And all the soup left in the pot.
It made the bobcat laugh and the hunters frown,
But the bears stood by till all was down.

After the hunters were introduced around
To all the guests upon the ground
They were made to sign in red and white
A bond the bears prepared that night
On birch-bark paper and sealed in gold
Which read like this in writing bold :

"We hereby take oath on bended knee
That from this hour on we do agree
To keep the peace and hunting stop
From canyon deep to mountain top ;
In weather fair, in snow or rain,
We'll never enter the bears' domain
Or throw a stone or shoot again
At goat or game, at bird or beast,
Till the bears return from their journey East."

The paper signed the law to keep
The guests lay down to have a sleep.
The hunters were rolled in a blanket wide
And swung like a hammock from side to side
Until both were snoring and satisfied.

At break of day the hunters went ;
They left their guns and they left their tent ;
They left a note which read they say
Like this : *"Dear bears, we are off, good day.*
We like your home, but we wouldn't stay
For game or gold, for pie or pay ;
We are off for good ; we won't come back ;
We never again will cross your track
Till nights are white and days are black.
We hate your dinners, we love your pluck ;
Good-bye, old bears, good day, good luck."

The sun rose up in a cloudless sky ;
The bears were ready, they said good-bye
To friends and trees and stones and hills,
And with money enough to pay their bills
And bags on backs and sticks in hand
They started their tramp across the land.

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

RACE TO CATCH

The "LIMITED EXPRESS"

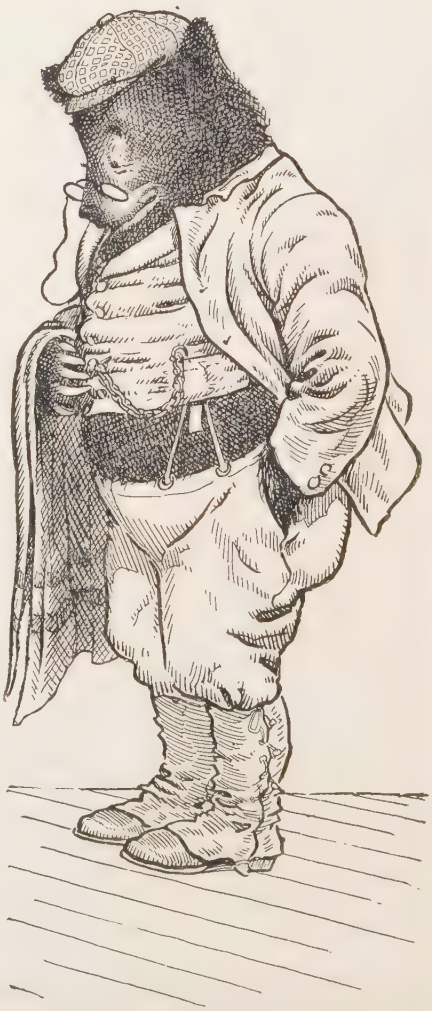
THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

RACE TO CATCH

The "LIMITED EXPRESS"

With burdens light and spirits gay
The two bears journeyed on their way.
They followed a trail for miles alone;
There wasn't a tree, there wasn't a stone;
Simply a path over hill and plain
Which came from nowhere and went back again.

The sun was high in the eastern sky,
And the bears were planning their lunch to try
When they came in sight of a ranchman's shack;
The man had left and hadn't come back;
No one was home but his chore-boy Jack.
"Hello! Good day!" said TEDDY–B,
"Where are the folks? We want to see
Inside your house. We're going to stay
An hour for lunch and perhaps we may
Sleep here to-night if you treat us right.
Come, Jack, don't scare! These bears don't bite."
TEDDY–G said, "Shake! Your hand! Put it there!
I love a brave boy, boys love a brave bear;
We like every boy from Denver to Rome."
And he gave Jack a hand-shake like fellows from home.



Jack did as well as he could do
To make a lunch, the best he knew,
Of boiled potatoes and chicken stew.

He sold the bears some clothes to wear; as many things as he could spare.

He sold the bears some clothes to wear,
As many things as he could spare:
Trousers and coats, a vest and cap,
A leather belt, an Indian's wrap,
A pair of gloves, a cattleman's whip,
A silver watch, a purse for scrip,
Two pairs of shoes bare feet to hide,
And leggings with strings right down the side.
They gave Jack gold, enough at least
To buy a ticket back to the East
Where Jack had a mother and sister and chum
Who wrote him long letters and begged him to come.

"They asked a man how far they'd come. 'One hundred and fifty miles,' said H

In half an hour the bears were dressed,
Their hair was combed, they looked their best.
TEDDY–B and Jack had a little chat
About forgetting friends and this and that,
And learning to write and read and spell,
And going back to his sister Nell
And his mother and chum whom he left behind
When he ran away the West to find.

n TEDDY–G called to TEDDY–B, 'Well, I guess that's going some.'

"Good-bye, old fellow," said TEDDY–G,
"My love to Nell when your folks you see,
Be square and white, don't do things wrong,
I'll see you East; good-bye, so long."

About three o'clock in the afternoon
They stopped to chat with a big raccoon
Who asked them questions and said that he
Had been to school and knew A B C,

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"To a colored porter in gray and gold
TEDDY–G gave a tip."

"About three o'clock in the afternoon they stopped to chat with a big raccoon."

And the foot-ball rules and some geography,
And the best way yet to climb a tree,
And three Latin words and a little Greek,
And a place to fish in the mountain creek.
These things he had learned from books and men;
Five years' hard work with teachers ten.
The bears told him of their journey East,
And the night before and the farewell feast,
And of plans they had but didn't care
To tell to 'coons just then and there.

Their feet were sore; the road was rough;
The bears had tramped about enough.
The raccoon advised them both to ride;
He said he could find two horses tied
In a little grove where cowboys keep
Some hammocks swung for their mid-day sleep.
If the bears would follow he'd find the place,
Help them to mount and start the race.

The bears got up on saddles round;
The horses pranced and pawed the ground;
"A king I'll be," said TEDDY–G,
"I'll buy a bank and keep the key;
I'll gather together a soldier band,
And ride to the East and possess the land."

"Don't be too smart," said TEDDY–B,
"You have much to learn before you'll see
Yourself a king or a soldier bold;
Take my advice and your pony hold,
Or you'll see a bear take a skyward sail
Over a horse's head or a horse's tail."

The big raccoon admired the pair;
He gave directions and told them where
To find the road to the nearest train,
And asked them to call when they came back again.

The bears were off; the dust it flew;
The road was wide and the jockeys knew
That the time was short and the hours were few;
That the night express was always due

"To a colored porter in gray and gold."

At five o'clock and never late;
If they missed the train they'd have to wait,
So they told the horses to do or die;
If their legs gave out they'd have to fly.

Of all the races that were ever run,
From Gilpin's sprint to Edmonton,
Or the ride that broke "the one-hoss shay,"
Or a chariot race on a circus day,

Or the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
Or the cowboy's chase of a Texas steer,
To the quickest time that was ever done
For might or money, for fame or fun,
By race-track mare, or by motor-car,
This ride that day was best by far.

No stop was made for drink or feed;
They went by camps at break-neck speed;
They waved their hats as boys they passed;
And the lads said, "Gee, but they're going fast."

They asked a man how far they'd come.
"One hundred and fifty miles," said he;
When TEDDY–G called to TEDDY–B
"Well, I guess that's going some."

TEDDY–G was the bear to win,
But both were there when the train pulled in.
To a colored porter in gray and gold
TEDDY–G gave a tip and said, "You hold
These bags and sticks while we step aboard."

But TEDDY–B said, "We can't afford
To ride in a Pullman from West to East,
It will cost a dollar a day at least
To shine my shoes and brush my hat."
But TEDDY–G didn't scare at that.

"We are in for fun, we have lots of stuff.
I'll pay the bills; if I haven't enough
I'll send for more. We'll let folks see
We can ride in style," said TEDDY–G.

From an open window as the train pulled out,
To the broncho racers folks heard them shout:
"Get back to your ranch by to-morrow noon,
And give our love to the big raccoon,
And say to the cowboys up the State
That we made our train and the ride was great."

The Roosevelt Bears on the PULLMAN

The Roosevelt Bears on the Pullman

As the train pulled out the bears sat down
On cushion seats of velvet brown.
They nodded to men and ladies, too,
And smiled and said, "How do you do?"
To a little girl who asked her dad
If bears were good, for the books she had
Said that bears were cross and often bad.
"Don't you believe it," said TEDDY–G,
"When we reach New York you come with me,
And I'll buy you candy, ten pounds or more,
The best they have in a Broadway store,
And picture books which say that we
Are as fond of children as bears can be."
Then TEDDY–G, to prove his talk,
Did a two-step dance and a new cake-walk,
And a Dixie clog and the Highland fling.
He touched the bells to hear them ring,
And kicked the lamps with both his feet;
When the conductor asked him to take his seat.

The bears looked out on fields and hills,
On stores and churches and homes and mills,
And it made them laugh from head to toe
To see the world go flying so.
Trees and posts went sliding by;
They couldn't count; they didn't try.

"Did a two-step dance and a new cake-walk."

They asked the porter (his name was Bill)
If the land were moving and if they were still.
And Bill said, "Yes, I know it's true,
The earth turns round in a day or two,
But we'll beat the earth two hours at least
In this railroad ride from West to East."
A colored man all dressed in white,
With a soldier cap, and buttons bright,
Marched down the aisle like a jolly tar,
Calling "Dinner ready in the dining-car."
The bears stepped forward and took their seats
And called for coffee and cheese and sweets,

"The same for me," said TEDDY-G; "Get a man to help, get two or three."

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"'I won't sleep up-stairs,' said TEDDY-G,
'I want a window, I want to see.'"

"He borrowed a banjo from a colored lad."

And peach ice-cream and Betty brown,
When the waiter said, his face a frown:
"Your bill of-fare is upside down;
Begin with soup and a half-shell clam,
Then fish, then mutton with English jam."
"You go to grass," said TEDDY–B,
"I want my dinner, enough for three;
Make it upside down or right-side-up;
But I don't want soup served in a cup;
Or clams on stones or a minnow fish;
Bring soup in bowls and a good large dish

"He'd help the porter to do the chores."

Of salmon-trout and cod and bass
And a leg of mutton and a two-quart glass
Of your richest cream with a loaf of bread
And a bunch of celery and a lettuce head.
We're bears, not mice; now take a hint.
While these you get I'll read your print."
"The same for me," said TEDDY–G;
"Get a man to help, get two or three;
We're about as hungry as bears can be;
Make my meat rare; I want enough;
Don't stop to talk: bring on the stuff."
The waiters were scared from black to blue;
They upset the dishes and spilled the stew

And told the cook that he must do
The best he could with the food on hand,
For bears could eat to beat the band.

But the play at dinner was square and white
Compared with the fun they had that night.
"I won't sleep upstairs," said TEDDY–G,
"I want a window; I want to see
The moon go round and the trains go by
And the sun get up in the morning sky."
But Bill said, "Hush! Put in your head;
The folks in the car have gone to bed."
But TEDDY–G didn't scare a bit;
He got out of bed and said he'd sit
Up all night like owl or cat
Before he'd sleep on a shelf like that.
He'd help the porter to do the chores,
To answer calls and stop the snores,
To shine the shoes and tickets take,
And see that sleepers didn't wake.

TEDDY–G had fun that night;
He hid the shoes and put out the light,
And made the porter keep out of sight,
And saw the cook and got a bite
Of ham and cheese and a cup of tea.
He woke the folks at half-past three
Calling "Breakfast ready; get up and see."
He borrowed a banjo from a colored lad
And rattled off "Everybody works but Dad,"
And "Doodle Boy" and "Apple Tree,"
"What the Brass Band Played," and "Tammany,"
And "Katie Dear" and "My Irish Molly O,"
And "Put me off at Buffalo."
It was half-past four, the porter said,
When TEDDY–B made him go to bed.

The bears didn't wake for a day or more;
They missed some meals, about three or four,
When TEDDY–G tossed Bill a dime
And asked him to bring on dinner-time.
"I am sorry, gents," said porter Bill,
"But lunch is over and you fellows will
Have to wait right here six hours at least
Before you can have another feast."

"The walking's good and you can go from here to Chicago by heel and toe."

But that was more than the bears could stand ;
TEDDY–G stood up and reached his hand
And caught a rope he saw running through
From end to end ; for he thought he'd do
A dinner call ; when the whistle blew
And brakes went on, and trainmen flew,
And heads went out on sides to view
The trouble in front or under or back,
For all were sure they were off the track.
The conductor came forward, a flag in hand,
And said, "This is more than I can stand."
But TEDDY–G said, "Boo ! Bah ! Boo !
Get away from here, you fellows, you ;
I rang the bell for an Irish stew."
But the conductor said, "Don't Boo ! at me ;
I run this train ; I'll let you see ;
The walking's good and you can go
From here to Chicago by heel and toe."
And he put the two bears off the train
On a Kansas farm in a shower of rain.

"On a Kansas farm in a shower of rain."

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

FARM

The Roosevelt Bears

The bears had learned from books they'd read
That boys who want to get ahead
Must start by learning the farmer's trade;
To split good rails and use a spade
And hoe potatoes and log and plow,
And shear a sheep and milk a cow,
Or drive a calf on a country road,
Or break in steers to draw a load,
Or pump up water from a well,
Or take the things to town to sell.
The bears were glad to have a chance
To get a start toward high finance,
To climb the ladder, round by round,
To the very top, where fame is found.
They would stay a day to learn the trick,
How farmer boys get ahead so quick.

As they tramped along to the farmer's yard,
The black bear scolded good and hard
About the mischief on the Pullman train,
And being put off in a shower of rain.
TEDDY–G declared that he'd be good
If the farmer's wife would give him food;
The rules on farms he understood,
And he'd do the very best he could.
They found the farmer splitting wood;
And they stepped up bold and said "Good day;
Do you want some hands to plant your hay?
To dig your wheat? To sow your eggs?
Or to pack your milk in tubs or kegs?

The bears counting their money.

We're here to learn the farmer's trade;
To swing a flail or to use a spade.
We're freshmen now, and green at that,
We're here to study right off the bat.
We learn new things at a lively rate
And by six o'clock we'll graduate."
The farmer nearly lost his breath;
The two bears scared him half to death.

"The farm is yours," the old man said,
"You have the job; now go ahead;
You milk the cows and load the hay,
And hoe potatoes for half a day,
And feed the sheep and plant the corn,
And come to supper when we blow the horn."
The farmer gave them clothes to wear,
And quit his work right then and there.
And asked his neighbors from all around
To come and see what he had found:
Two bears let loose from a circus show,
Or out of a zoo, he didn't know.

"A rooster was caught by TEDDY-G, and stood on a fence where all could see."

The news had spread both near and far
That bears had fallen from moon or star,
Or had tumbled off a railroad car,
Or had rambled over the fields to feed,
Or had simply grown in the night from seed.
They were there that day, this much was true,
But where they came from no one knew.

If Jack and Jill, who went up the hill,
Or Margery Daw or her cousin Bill,
Or little Bo-Peep, who lost her sheep,
Or Humpty-Dumpty on the wall asleep,
Or little Jack Horner or Dickory Dock,
Or the three little mice who ran up the clock,

"He chased them to an old straw stack, and over the top and down and back."

Or Old Mother Hubbard or the piper's son,
Or their brothers and sisters every one,
Or the brindled cow who jumped over the moon,
Had seen the bears that afternoon,
They'd have quit their work and lost their pay,
And split their sides with laugh and play;
At least that's what the children say.
For TEDDY–B and TEDDY–G
Made farming hum in a different key.

They hitched two pigs to the farmer's plow,
And caught a goat and showed him how
To hold the handles and steer the crown
And make the clay turn upside down.

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"We're here to learn the farmer's trade;
To swing a flail or to use a spade."

"And piled in the straw and oats and hay, when his coat got caught in the wheels some way."

The farmer's horses and cows and sheep
Came rambling near to take a peep.
The black bear hired them one by one
And said if their work was carefully done
He would give them each a dollar a day
And at the end of the week would raise
their pay.
The horses were told to use their legs
And to get to work at gathering eggs.
The sheep were given the corn to hoe,
The potatoes to plant and the wheat to
sow.
The cows were asked some cheese to
make,
A tub of butter and a ton of cake.
A rooster was caught by TEDDY–G,
And stood on a fence where all could
see,
And made to sing like a dickey bird;
The funniest song you ever heard.
The geese and ducks and turkeys, too,
Had a hundred and fifty things to do.

But the funniest caper of that day
Was with a machine for cutting hay
And oats and stuff for horses' feed.

TEDDY–G was bold; he wouldn't heed
When the farmer's boy said, "It has a fit;
If you start that chopper, it will never quit."
But TEDDY–G never scared a bit,
He let it go full lickety-split,

And piled in the straw and oats and hay,
When his coat got caught in the wheels some way,
And he got mixed with hay and straw,
His hair and clothes from head to paw.

It took two men and TEDDY–B
From half-past two to half-past three,
To get him loose from the old machine,
With his trousers up where his coat had been,
The most upset bear that was ever seen.
He was half an hour in getting clean,
And rubbing oil his sores to cure.
If he'd had a tail he'd have lost it sure.

While walking around the work to view,
They came to a fence where a bull looked through;
When TEDDY–G said, "Old bull, you come
Along with us; stop chewing gum;

We'll hitch you to the farmer's cart
And make you draw things, quick and smart."
The bull looked up and winked his eye
And said, "All right! I'd like to try;
Climb over the fence; it isn't high."

The bears got over; they rued the day;
The moment they landed, the bull made hay;
He tossed the bears in the sky so high,
They didn't come down till by and by.

He chased them to an old straw stack,
And over the top and down and back,
And round and round and up the side,
And down again without a guide,
Till they found a hole where both could hide.

Then TEDDY–G made a lasso long
With a piece of rope both stout and strong,
And he brought that bull to his knees so quick
He couldn't hook and he couldn't kick;
His ears looked sad; his eyes looked sick;
He simply bellowed with all his might:

"He brought that bull to his knees so quick he couldn't hook and he couldn't kick."

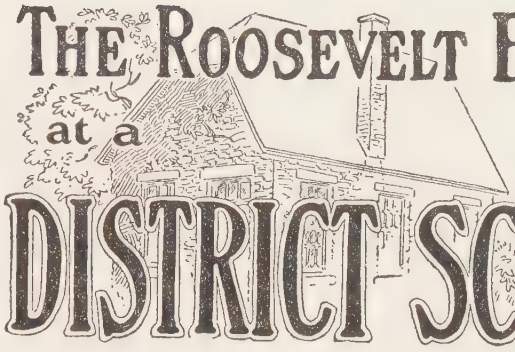
"Don't jerk so hard; don't pull so tight;
I'll take the job; I'll give up the fight."
Then TEDDY–B said: "It wasn't strange
If bulls and bears in a stock exchange
Had ups and downs and puts and calls
And skyward jumps and headlong falls;
But farming's what we're learning now
And if you'll behave we'll show you how."

The bull was hitched up to the cart
And made to draw things quick and smart.
When at six o'clock the horn it blew,
The bears said, "Stop! The work is through."
And all hands quit and went their way.
The bears went round to the house to stay,
To wash their hands and brush their hair,
And get some newer clothes to wear,

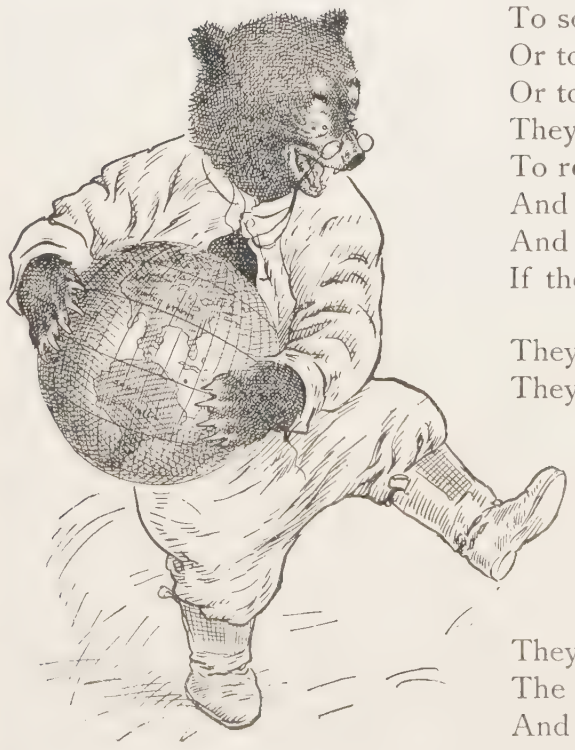
And see the folks and get some meat,
A pumpkin pie and jellies sweet,
And other things that farmers eat.
They slept that night in the stable mow
And dreamt that they were farmers now,
And had the trade and knew the trick
How farmer boys get ahead so quick.

"They slept that night in the stable mow and dreamt that they were farmers now."

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS at a DISTRICT SCHOOL



THE ROOSEVELT BEARS at a DISTRICT SCHOOL



The district school was a mile away ;
The bears were free and thought that they
Would go to school for at least a day.
They had learned to farm and knew the way
To sow the grain and cut the hay,
Or to catch a bull or drive an ox,
Or to get chopped up in a cutting box.
They would go to school to work and play,
To read and write and cipher, too,
And get good marks as schoolboys do ;
And talk out loud and laugh and see
If the teacher would whip or let them be.

They'd rested well in the mow of hay ;
They'd finished breakfast at break of day ;
They'd brushed their clothes and shined
their shoes,
And smoked a pipe and read the news,
And were ready now for a day of fun
Which would beat the farm or the
broncho run.
They cut long gads, a good-sized bunch ;
The farmer's wife packed a basket lunch
And gave them books and slates and pads
And started them off like country lads.

"And started them off like country lads."

The farmer stood at the garden gate,
And said, "Good-bye ; if you lads are late
The teacher will keep you in at night
And give you a thousand words to write."

"Don't you worry," said TEDDY-B.
"We'll be on time, my chum and me ;
A little learning is a dangerous thing ;
We'll get it all, and then we'll fling
It here and there as East we go
To let folks see how much we know."

'Twas the month of June ; the day was fine ;
The children gathered prompt at nine.
TEDDY-B sat down on the teacher's chair,
Took off his hat and brushed his hair,

And banged the desk and said that he
Would run that school that day and see
That letters danced and figures flew,
And that boys were good and their lessons knew.
He'd make things hard and play-hours few,
And keep those in who dared to do
Their lessons wrong or writing bad;
He'd scold them well and use the gad.
He had heard it said in countries wild
That to spare the rod was to spoil the child.
TEDDY–G stood just inside the door
To check the lates and keep the score;
While the teacher sat on a corner stool
And let the two bears run the school.

The first class called were little tots,
With picture cards, and squares and dots
To count and add; and color blocks
To pile in heaps; and little clocks
To mark the time; but TEDDY–B
Said the book I teach is A B C.
And he asked them each in turn to say
The alphabet from Z to A,
And little words like o-x, ox;
And a-n, an; and f-o-x, fox.
When these they knew, he let them go
To the fields outside for an hour or so.

The next class called was number two.
They stood in line their work to do,
And started in on problems new.
If half of six is an eighth of three
How much will a third of a quarter be?
If a man and a boy can lift a ton
How big is the man and how old the son?
If a camel can go without water a week
How long could he go if he owned a creek?
If a woman can sew a seam a day
How many needles in a stack of hay?
If your mother's uncle and your father's niece
Buy apples and cakes at a cent apiece
And eat the apples and sell the cake
At two cents each, how much do they make?

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"TEDDY-B banged the desk and said that he
Would run the school that day and see."

"The class in geography was next brought forth and asked the distance from South to North."

If you add a hundred and subtract a score
From a thousand dozen and fifty more,
And divide what's left by half of three,
How much will remain for you and me?
If a boy can lift ten pounds alone,
How many pounds in three loads of stone,
A barrel of potatoes and a ton of brick?
These few problems were run off quick,
And every boy found a place to stick.
When TEDDY–B saw the class was beat,
He howled and pranced and stamped his feet;
The slates he smashed and chalk did eat,
And asked each boy to take his seat,
And said that the teaching was very bad,
If it didn't improve he would use the gad.
He gave them each to do that night
A hundred million words to write.

The class in history was called up front
And asked to open their books and hunt
For King Alfred's cakes and Cæsar's ghost,
And the place where battles were fought the most,
And Cromwell's hat and the cloth of gold,
And the place where Penn the Indians sold,
And Boston tea and Faneuil Hall,
And a lot of things not there at all.

The teacher said to TEDDY–B:
"They're not yet through the book, you see;
If you'll give them battles and dates to do,
Like Marathon and Waterloo,
And fourteen hundred and ninety-two,
They'll get good marks, a hundred plus;
Don't be so hard; don't make a fuss."
But TEDDY–B said, "Never mind;
We'll examine the classes, and if we find
The teaching bad, we'll cut your pay
To thirty-seven cents a day."
The history class was told to stay
For an hour that night to read and spell
And learn to say their lessons well.

A class in geography was next brought forth:
They were asked the distance from South to North,

"TEDDY–G stood just inside the door to check the lates and keep the score."

And told to bound the moon and sky,
And name the capital of by-and-by,
And tell the distance from sun to star,
And measure the poles and tell how far
From West to East in a Pullman car;
And to draw the bottom of Great Salt Lake,
And tell how long a boat would take
To sail in waters of every sort
And stop at every ocean port.

"The tricks they played that day were great; the black bear teacher and the gray bear mate."

They were asked to name Chicago streets,
And railroad lines and ocean fleets;
And to name a farm in every State,
And to open the latch of the Golden Gate;
And to make a list of the hills of Rome,
And name the peoples who lived at home;
And show on the map the weather line
When the nights are wet and the days are fine;
And tell at once the other name
For the land of nod and the peaks of fame,
And if capes are worn now just the same.

The Missouri boys said: "I want to know."
But they couldn't make the questions go.
They were ordered quickly off the floor
And were told to read their books once more.
TEDDY–B said he supposed it true
That the children answered all they knew;
He knew these things when but a child;
He guessed he'd make the whippings mild,
If work was bad and they failed to pass
It was the teacher's fault, and not the class.

The tricks they played that day were great,
The black bear teacher and gray bear mate;
They tossed the globe from hand to hand
And lifted a boy and made him stand
On top of their heads while they marched around
And thumped their slates to music sound.
They climbed the rope that rang the bell,
And opened a store and tried to sell
The children's lunch and books and caps
And pens and ink and chalk and maps.
They made boys laugh and the teacher frown
And turned the schoolroom upside down.
The bears were glad the day was o'er,
They told the boys to work no more,
The world was made, they said, for play,
And boys and girls were just as gay
Where schools were closed and teachers' pay
Was used for candy every day.
They asked the children not to cry,
As they doffed their hats and said good-bye.

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS at the COUNTY FAIR

The Roosevelt Bears at the COUNTY FAIR

The bears had learned the farming trade,
They could milk a cow or use a spade.
They'd taught a school and learned the trick
How country boys get ahead so quick.
They were ready now for city life;
For fame or fun; for business strife.
They had rested up for a day or more;
They'd bought some things in a country store:
Two sweaters gay, a red and blue;
Some lighter shoes and stockings, too;
Two caps, the kind that tourists wear,
And walking sticks and a dozen pair
Of cuffs and collars of glossy white
To wear when they went out at night;
And pins and buttons on cards in rows;
And two handy grips to hold their clothes.
They said good-bye to farm and beast,
And started again on their journey East.

"Pullman travel," said TEDDY–B,
"Is too expensive for you and me;
Let's try an engine for a mile or so
To learn the way that engines go."
"A good idea," said TEDDY–G.
"I have always thought I'd like to be
A circus clown or an engineer.
You run the fire and I shall steer,
And we'll make the engine hit a pace
That was never seen in a railroad race."

The engine stood on a siding near;
No one was there; (bears have no fear;
They hadn't learned like me and you
The things that are wrong for bears to do.)
The men were in a house close by,
Waiting orders and eating pie.
TEDDY–G climbed up to the engine cab,
Turned on the steam and kept sharpest tab

On things in front, at left and right,
And watched when signals came in sight;
While TEDDY–B with pokers eight
Made the furnace blaze at a lively rate.
They rang the bell and the whistle blew;
The track was clear and before they knew
They were in a town and had run clear through.
They whizzed along for an hour or two

"They had rested up for a day or more, and bought some clothes in a country store."

When a trainman waved a flag in front
And turned a switch and made them bunt
Into a load of coal and a crossing gate
In a country town in Missouri State.

They went up the street to look around;
The air was filled with music sound;
And crowds were moving here and there,
And flags were floating in the air.
They walked along to the public square,
And stepped right into a county fair;
The biggest crowds they had ever seen,
With something doing on the green.

TEDDY–G showed cards at
the entrance gate
And said: "I'm sorry, but our
train was late;
The engine ran into an open
switch
And almost put us in the
ditch."

"You'll excuse our clothes,"
said TEDDY–B;
"We were in the country, don't
you see,
And didn't want to delay the
fair
While we changed our clothes
or combed our hair."
The official took them by the
hand,
And gave them seats on the judges' stand,
Where they could see the fun and hear the band.

"We didn't come," said TEDDY–B,
"To judge your show; we're here to see.
If you don't mind we'll walk around,
And see what's doing on the ground."

They were out for fun; they
didn't care;
They saw the whole of the
county fair.
They shot for canes; it cost a
dime;
They hit the bull's-eye every
time.

They turned a crank to see
butter made;
And drank some purple lem-
onade.
They climbed a pole and put
up flags,
And raced with boys in potato
bags.

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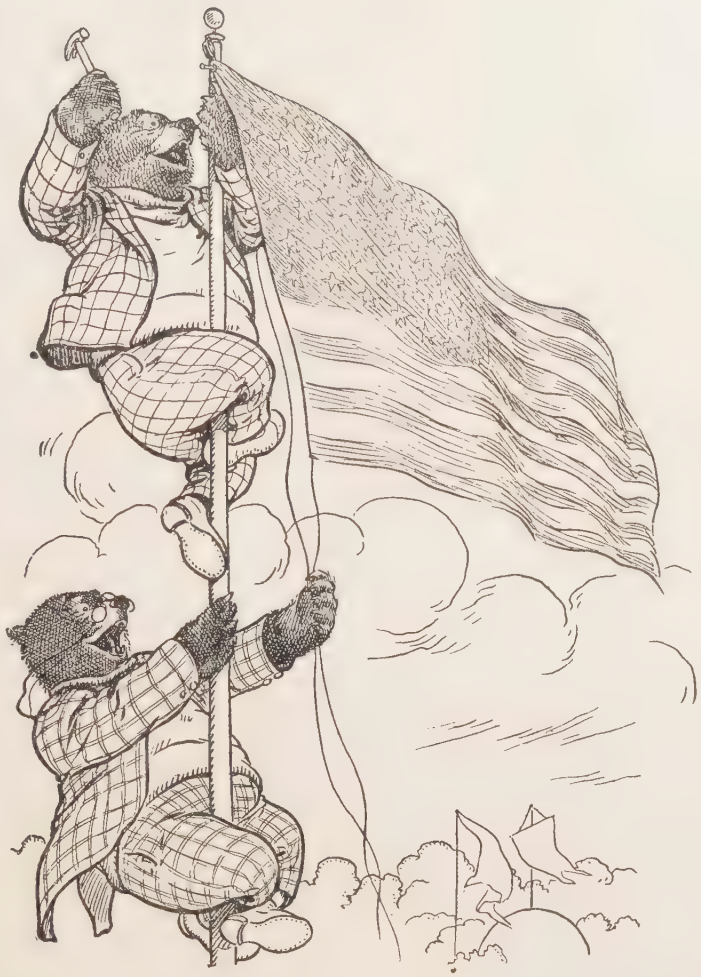
"They walked on ropes drawn good and tight
And jumped through hoops and landed right."



They took a turn on a tandem wheel,
And made the champion wheelmen feel
Like thirty cents out in the rain
Running a race with a railroad train.
But the biggest fun of the fair that day
Was when TEDDY–G, the farmers say,
Walked out the pole o'er the river dam
To win a prize and to get a ham;
While TEDDY–B in a boat below
Gave him directions how to go.
The pole it shook from east to west
And up and down; it did its best
To shake the bear, but TEDDY–G
Could walk a limb or climb a tree.

And he did the pole from start to tip
With quickest step and without a slip;
But every time he reached the ham
He tumbled headlong in the dam.

Like Bruce's spider of days gone by,
He'd try, and try, and try, and try;
Till at last he won the money prize
And a Missouri ham of largest size.
The children gathered in a ring,
To see them dance and hear them sing.

"Like Bruce's spider of days gone by, he'd try, and try, and try, and try."

They walked on ropes drawn good and tight,
And jumped through hoops and landed right.
They rode a donkey and bought some toys,
And gave them away to girls and boys.
The children found them cakes to eat,
And asked them home their friends to meet.

At three o'clock that afternoon,
A man would go up in a balloon.
The man was sick ; he couldn't go ;
And TEDDY-B said, "If that is so,
Give us a chance ; we'd like to try
A little journey to the sky."

The bears got in with grips and things,
And bags of sand and food and strings,
And telescopes and ropes and maps ;
The basket full of balloonist traps.

A rope was fastened strong and tight,
The balloon shot up to its greatest height.
The crowd below made lots of noise,
The two bears called down to the boys:
"Let go the rope, we like the fun,
It beats the farm or the broncho run."
The boys called out to hold on tight.
The bears called back "Be sure to write."
The rope was cut and up they flew,
Beyond the clouds and away from view.

The crowd went home and talked for days,
Of the jolly bears and their funny ways,
Of the tricks they played on the village green,
And the stories told of things they'd seen.
Folks watched the sky both noon and night,
The balloon was not again in sight.

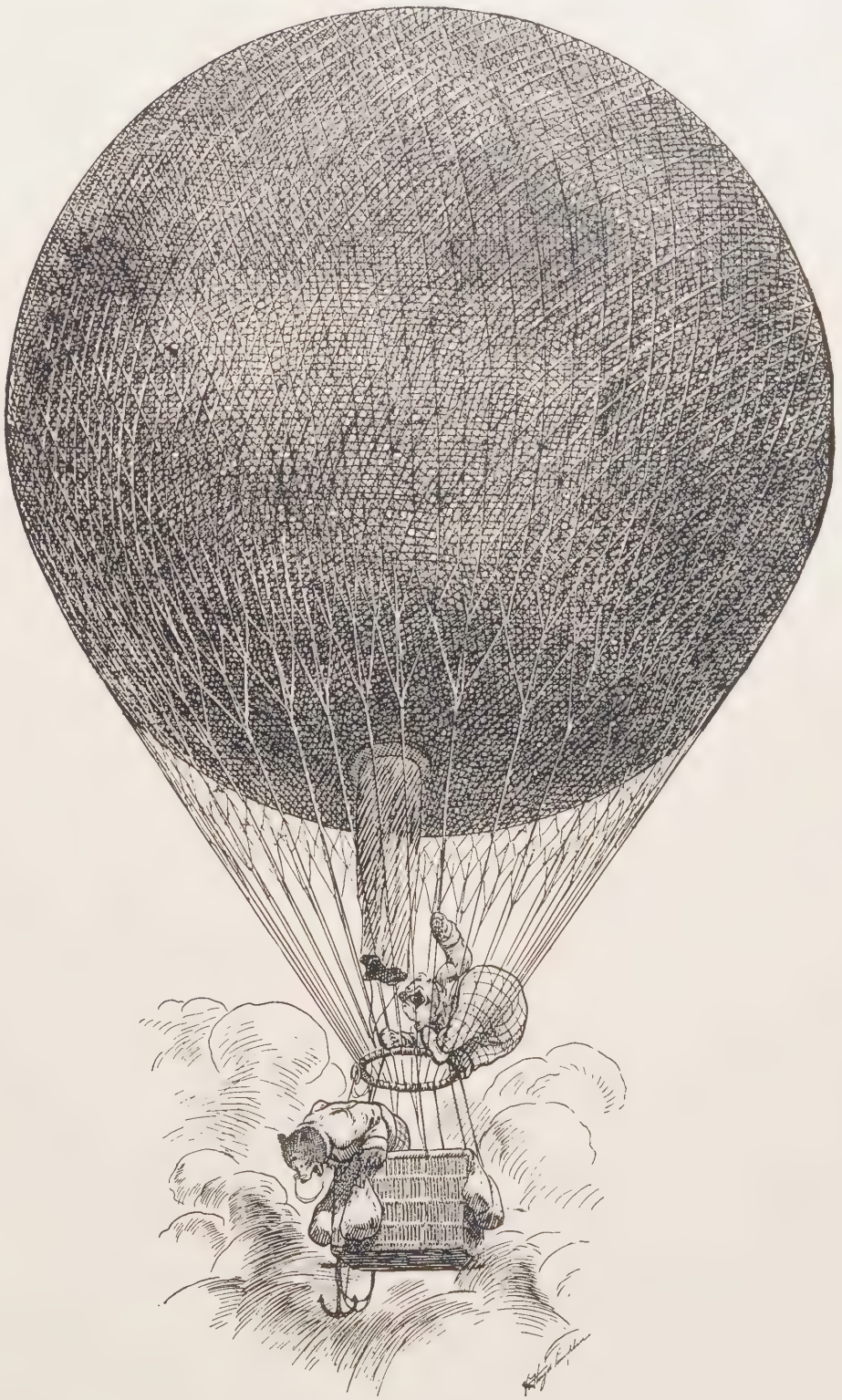
"The rope was cut and up they flew, beyond the clouds and away from view."

The Roosevelt Bears in a BALLOON

The Roosevelt Bears in a BALLOON

The balloon sailed up above the crowds
And the county fair and beyond the clouds.
The sky around was clear and blue,
The earth below was lost to view.
No sound was heard ; the air was still ;
The space about was too big to fill
With sound or house or town or hill.
Distance was gone and direction too ;
The bears had nothing left to do ;
There wasn't a thing to fasten to.
The sun alone and dazzling bright
Seemed to be laughing at their plight.

The first to speak was TEDDY–G :
"The earth has dropped somewhere," said he,
"Fell through those clouds ; I saw it go ;
And where it's gone I want to know."
"Don't ask me," said TEDDY–B,
"I never learned astronomy ;
We're off for good ; dear knows how far ;
The sky will have another star.
I suppose we'll have an orbit soon
And revolve around the sun and moon
And have day and night and spring and fall,
And roll about like a rubber ball ;
Or play with Jupiter or the planet Mars,
Or ride on comets through the stars.
Scholars will look through telescopes,
And tell our weight and count these ropes,



"The first to speak was TEDDY-G: 'The earth has dropped somewhere,' said he."

And measure time back to our birth,
And say we're peopled like the earth."
"Don't lose your head," said TEDDY–G,
"For here's a chart which tells how we
Can steer this ship with greatest ease
And land at any point we please.
The earth's down there, I know, somewhere,
For I saw the town and the county fair:
A bird's-eye view as the clouds went by
And covered up the under sky."

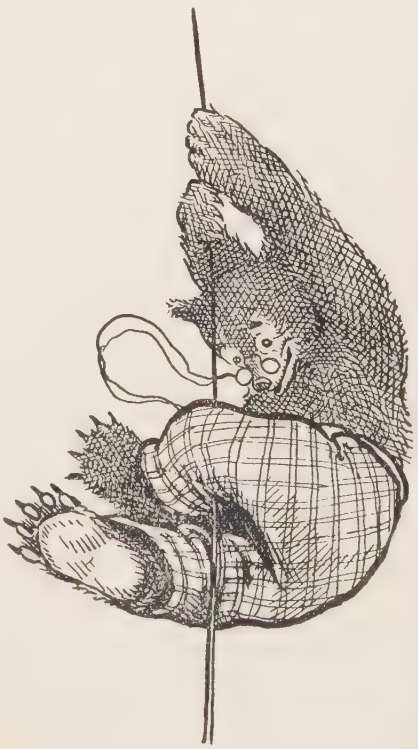
The bears sat down to read the books,
And to study maps and examine hooks,
And to learn the way to go up or down,
And how high they were above the town,
And how to anchor and the thing to do
If a storm came up and the wind it blew.
It was nearly dark when TEDDY–G
Said he'd like to walk around and see
What the sky was doing and move his feet
And shake himself and get things to eat.
"We're on short allowance," said TEDDY–B,
"Like shipwrecked sailors out at sea.
You can have five cakes and two chicken-legs
And an apple pie and six hard-boiled eggs
And a loaf of bread and doughnuts three
And a pound of nuts and a cup of tea."
"That's all right," said TEDDY–G,
"I'll make it do till the night is through,
But at breakfast time let this shipwrecked crew
Land on a planet or a twinkling star,
Or any place where there's a dining-car.
The air is pure at this skyward height,
But it doesn't feed one's appetite."

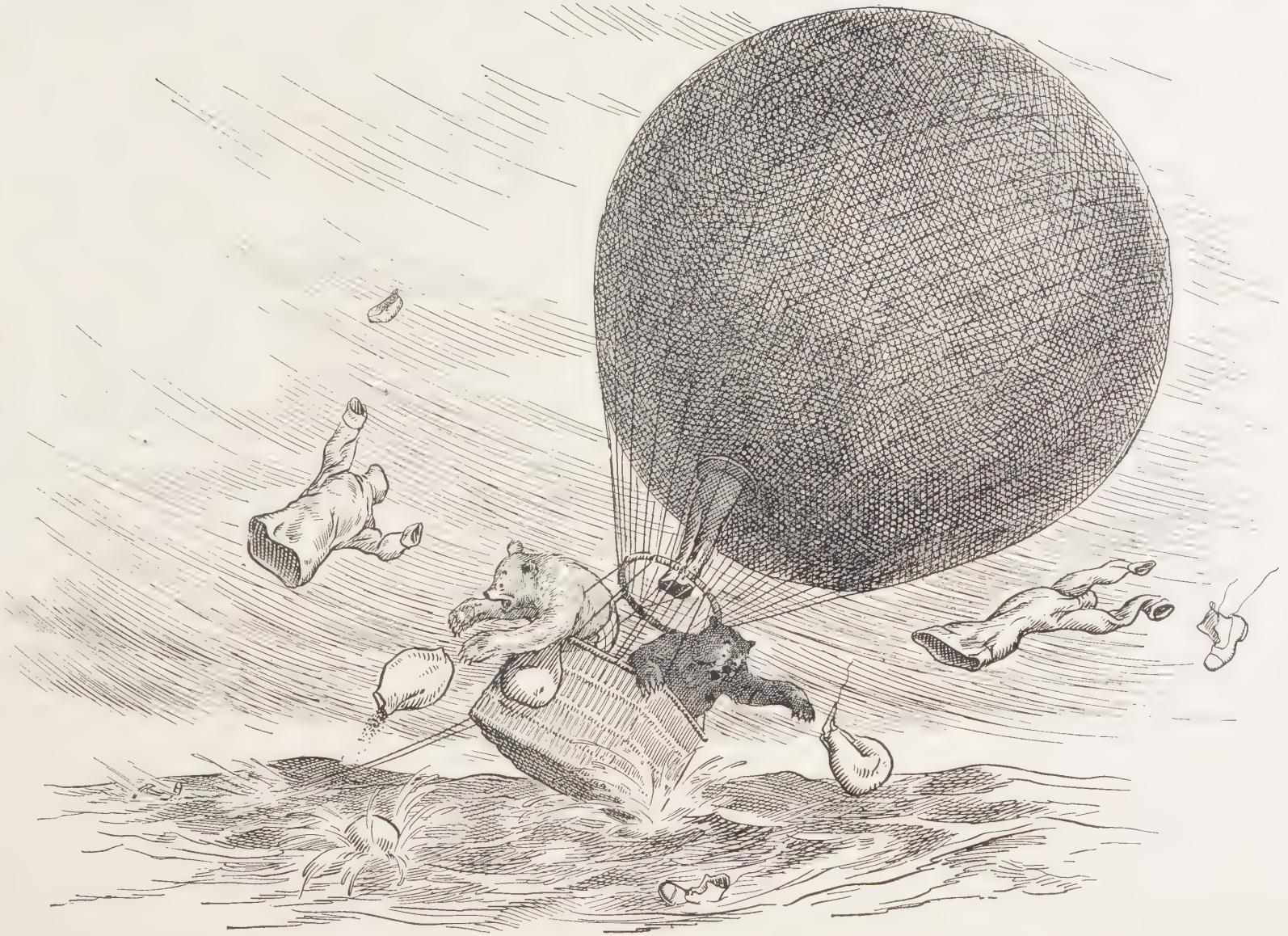
They sailed along at a rapid rate;
There were no delays; no place to wait.
The sun had gone clear out of sight;
The moon was up and the night was bright.
The earth below went sliding by:
They could see the fields and a great big Y
Where rivers joined; and cities four
With a hundred million lights or more.

When TEDDY–B said he'd bet his paw
That the biggest town was Omaha.
It grows day and night without a rest
And is the smartest place in the Middle West.
"We're traveling north," said TEDDY–G,
"Or north by east, for a star I see :
The northern star, the central hub,
I learned its place when but a cub."
And thus they chatted through the night,
Counting cities that came in sight.
Or climbing up the basket ropes,
Or viewing the moon through telescopes.
At break of day there came in view
A pair of cities, and a river, too ;
And waterfalls and parkways wide,
And l'ttle lakes on every side.
"Those towns I know," said TEDDY–B,
(A map spread out upon his knee),
"With their parks and hills and buildings tall
Are Minneapolis and St. Paul."

"If that is true," said TEDDY–G,
"Let us change our course or we shall be
In Canada or Hudson's Bay
In another night and another day."
But the wind it changed ten points at least,
And the balloon sailed south or south by east,
Some clouds came by and hid their view,
And there was nothing left for them to do
But to curl up warm in the basket small,
And wait for the old balloon to fall.
They ate some breakfast and took a nap,
And were called at five by a thunder clap.

The bears jumped up with startled look ;
They twisted ropes and threw out a hook,
And pulled down flags and tightened strings,
And looked aloft and did other things
That sailors do in an ocean breeze
When the ship is rolled by angry seas.
"I believe I was dreaming," said TEDDY–G,
"Two hunters were shooting at you and me ;
Those fellows we caught on the mountain side
Before we started on our Eastern ride."





"The wind was high and the balloon it flew like a lifeboat sail with a shipwrecked crew."

"That shot was lightning," said TEDDY–B;
"Look down below and a storm you'll see."
"A storm below! Good gracious me!
Will it rain up hill?" said TEDDY–G.

They pulled some ropes as directions read
And down they went like a lump of lead,
Clean through the clouds where the storm had been
To the biggest lake they had ever seen.
"Throw out the sand," said TEDDY–B,
"Unload the ship or we're in the sea."

And off went traps and ballast bags,
And telescopes and wraps and flags,
And boots and gloves and coats and caps,
And guide books ten and rolls of maps.
The balloon went up, but it fell again
And ducked the bears in Lake Michigan.
The wind was high and the balloon it flew
Like a life-boat sail with a shipwrecked crew,
Or up and down and round and back
Like a scenic railway without a track.

"There's trouble ahead," said TEDDY–G,
"A thunder storm on the lake I see;
The clouds are gathering as black as night;
Another storm will smash our kite."
Not quite so scared was TEDDY–B;
"Chicago's your thunder cloud," said he;
"Look hard and see the buildings poke
Their lofty heads through the city's smoke;
We're sailing south; we've turned about;
We'll land at eight if the gas holds out."

They sailed along for an hour or more;
Hungry as bears and wet and sore.
The storm had cleared; it was growing dark
When passing over Lincoln Park
Their anchor caught in a maple tree.
"Let us get out," said TEDDY–G,
"Chicago is good enough for me;
I have seen too much of moon and star;
I'd rather ride in a Pullman car,
Or go on foot or stay right here
And eat and sleep for about a year."

"I'm your chum," said TEDDY–B ;
"There are children here I want to see.
I have heard of folks who love to rise
And soar in clouds and beyond the skies,
Or build fine castles in the air ;
But it doesn't suit a country bear.
The thing's all right for an experiment,
But for steady life give me a tent."

They slid down ropes and hit the ground
And landed in Chicago safe and sound.

"The slid down ropes and hit the ground and landed in Chicago safe and sound."

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

meet

CHICAGO CHILDREN

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS meet CHICAGO CHILDREN

The bears were now in Lincoln Park ;
The air was warm and the night was dark,
"We've made good time," said TEDDY–B,
"We've landed right side up," said he ;
"We're minus clothes and in a pretty mess,
But we beat the Overland Express.

If the sky were clear I'd just as soon
Take another turn in the old balloon."
"Not on your life," said TEDDY–G,
"One ride like that is enough for me ;
Let us find a place where they'll feed us well ;
A dining-car or a good hotel."

They walked around for an hour or two ;
They talked through the fence at the Chicago Zoo
To some friends they found imprisoned there :
A wolf, a fox, and a grizzly bear,
They asked them why they'd gone to jail ;
Had they stolen goods or robbed the mail ?
And couldn't they get out a week on bail ?
They promised to intercede at court
And to come back again and make report.

They found a place on a busy street ;
A big hotel where things to eat
Were carried up to their room in style,
Above the street, about a mile.

Reporters called to get the news
About their trip and to print their views
On Chicago's length and breadth and height,
And what they thought of the town at night.
Two tailors came with cloth and tape
To fit them out in handsome shape

With suits on order and ready made
And vests and ties of every shade.
A barber came to dress their hair;
And a manicure, a lady fair,
To brush a paw or trim a nail;
And a messenger with evening mail:

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"Two tailors came with cloth and tape
To fit them out in handsome shape."

Passes to plays and tickets free
To everything there was to see.
Callers came in crowds for hours
And telegrams and loads of flowers,
And gifts in boxes and cards to teas,
And a thousand other things to please.
The city Mayor brought a bunch of keys
Which opened every hall and store
To the Roosevelt Bears for evermore.

They rested up for several days
To answer mail and to learn the ways
Of Chicago children and how to run
An afternoon to give them fun.
They hired the biggest hall in town ;
TEDDY–G said he would act the clown
If TEDDY–B would run the show
And explain the tricks and make things go.

They borrowed helpers from the Zoo,
An elephant and a kangaroo,
And six prairie dogs and monkeys two.
They invited every boy between
Six years old and seventeen ;
And girls as many and of equal size,
And for every one a handsome prize.
The performing troupe was hard to beat,
And the crowd which came filled every seat.

A speech was made by TEDDY–B,
Who told the boys and girls that he
Believed in fun and honest strife,
And manly sport and strenuous life.
And things which made for stronger will,
And helped weak boys to climb a hill.

"The world," he said, "was made for play;
And boys and girls should be always gay."

The fun that day by TEDDY clown
Was the best that was ever seen in town.
And the juggling tricks by TEDDY B
Were the smartest that boys did ever see.
He put a monkey in a hat
And shot a pistol and took out a cat.
He rolled two dogs up in a ball
Until there wasn't anything there at all.
He lifted up the kangaroo
On the very top of a billiard cue
Which he held on his nose while he walked around,
And tossed ten balls to music sound.

A tub of water was brought to him;
He put in the dogs and made them swim;
He dipped the water out in pails
Till there was nothing left but pigeons' tails.
The tails he put where the dogs had been
And in half a minute they were dogs again.
He made the elephant eat a meal
Perched on the rim of a wagon wheel
While the monkeys turned the wheel about
And the kangaroo hopped in and out
Between the spokes for an hour or more,
Making children laugh till their sides were sore.

But the biggest fun that was made that day
Was by TEDDY-G with his clownish play.
He cracked good jokes and a cowboy whip
And made things dance at every clip.
He rode the elephant around the ring
And played for the monkeys and made them sing
And held a hoop while both jumped through
And turned handsprings over the kangaroo,
And sang a song with encores nine
And danced a jig for every line.

When the show was o'er the crowd went wild;
There were prizes given to every child;
They clapped their hands and danced with joy
And cheered the bears, each girl and boy.

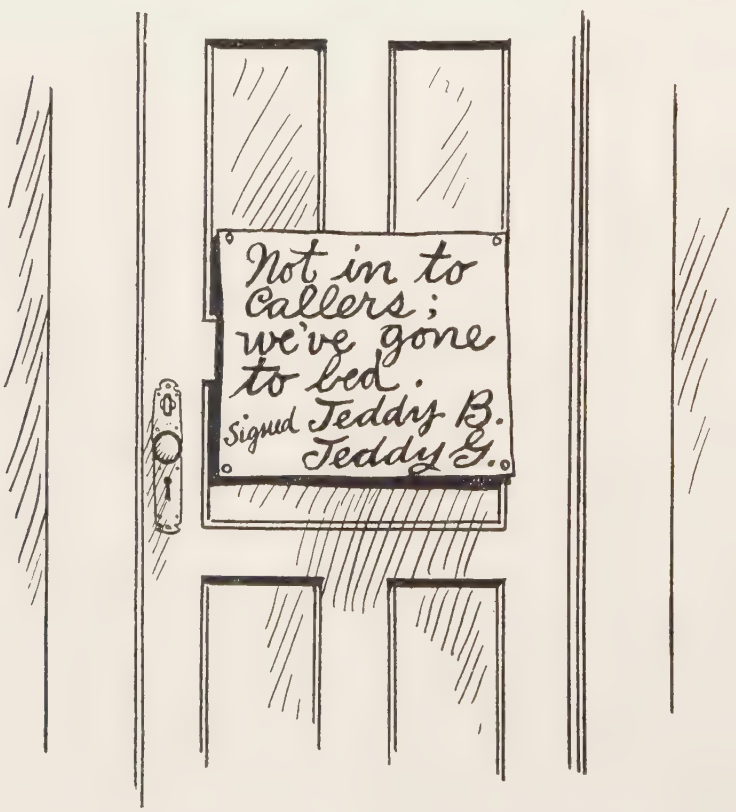
"But the biggest fun that was made that day was by TEDDY–G with his clownish play."

They called aloud for TEDDY–G
When he stepped out and thus said he :
"You'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage.

Chicago's great ; I like the place ;
Its boys and girls ; each happy face ;
I'll call around when back we come
And spend a month at every home."

The bears returned to their hotel :
Their show was great ; they did it well ;
The papers praised their work and said
That the Roosevelt Bears were far ahead
In manly fun and jolly ways
Of anything they had seen for days.

A card was found on their door which read :
"Not in to callers ; we've gone to bed."



The Roosevelt Bears

see

CHICAGO

The Roosevelt Bears see CHICAGO

The bears did nothing for several days
But enjoy the hotel and its modern ways,
They rang for bell-boys, just for fun,
To give them a quarter and see them run.
They ordered dinners, the waiters say,
At 2 A.M. and at break of day.
In the afternoon at half-past three
They always rang for a pot of tea.
They changed their clothes every little while
And tried to do things in city style.

They were there a week when TEDDY–B
Said he'd like a drive the town to see.
"I should like it too," said TEDDY–G,
"I'll order a carriage for you and me
With two men in front who'll sit up straight
And drive us round at a lively rate."
The carriage was ordered and off they went
A happy pair on pleasure bent.

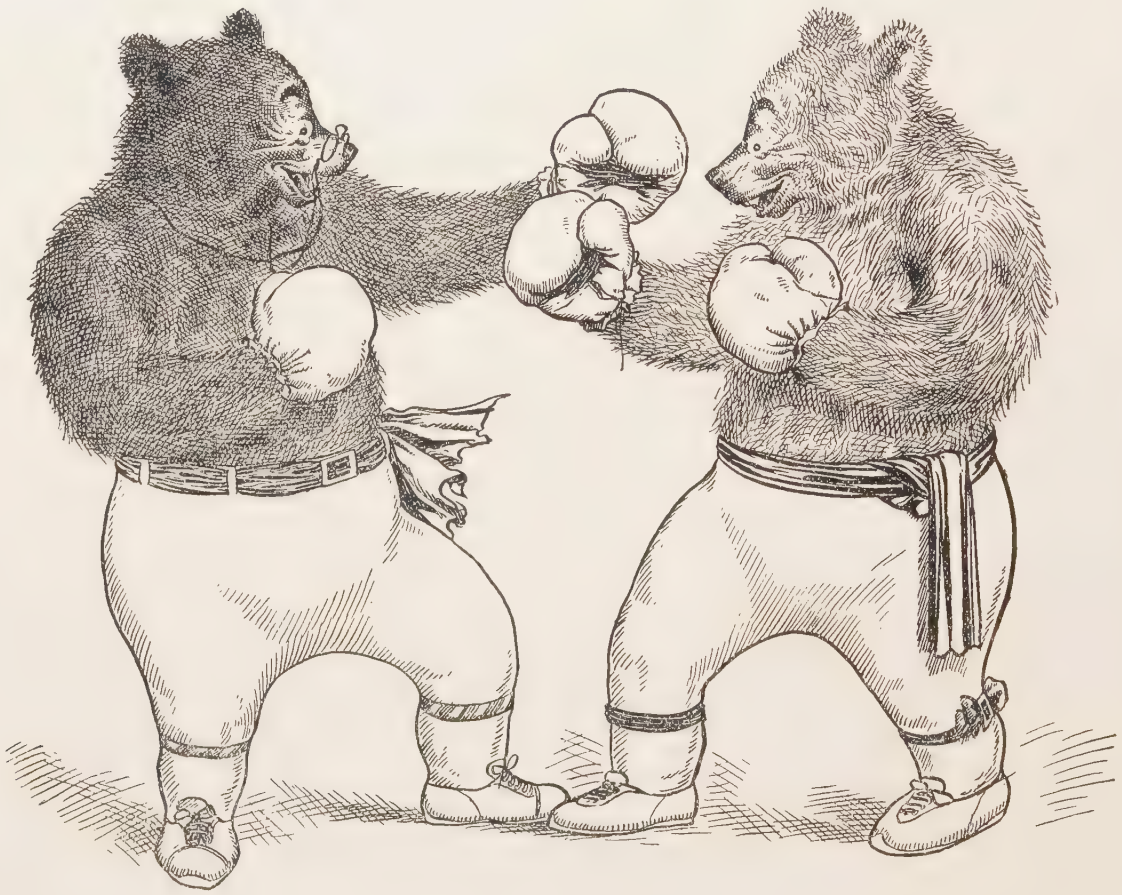
The coachman made the horses fly ;
The crowd hurrah'd as the bears drove by.
They saw the stores and buildings tall,
Post-office square and city hall,
And churches high and driveways wide,
And a thousand other things beside.
They drove for hours through street and park
From early morn till nearly dark.

They made a call at a candy store,
And bought a hundred pounds or more
Done up in boxes with ribbons gay,
To throw to children on the way.

"Those pens and squares," said TEDDY–B ;
"Drive over there ; I want to see."
"The Union Stock Yards," the coachman said,
"In there you'll see a million head
Of cows and calves and pigs and sheep,
And blood enough to make you weep."
"I don't like the show," said TEDDY–G ;
"That Missouri bull was enough for me."
And on they drove new sights to find
And left the Stock Yards far behind.
But neither spoke for an hour at least ;
They were comparing the lot of man and beast.

"The coachman made the horses fly ; the crowd hurrah'd as the bears drove by."

To the Athletic Club they went for lunch
To try their cooking and to show the bunch
Of athletes there what bears could do
On a racing track; and a trick or two
On swinging ropes and bars and rings,
And how to swim and a hundred things
About punching bags and playing ball
That the fellows never knew at all.



"I've lost a button," said TEDDY–G,
"Drive to a store and wait for me.
My collar's loose; it hurts my chin;
The button's gone that held it in."
TEDDY–B said he would go there too
To see the store and the things they do.
The store was full; 'twas bargain day;
Or a mark-down sale, as the papers say.

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"It was worth a trip a mile to see
This paper package marked TEDDY G."

TEDDY–G stepped up to a man "at ease"
And said, "I want a button, please."
"What kind of button do you want?" said he;
"A collar button," said TEDDY–G.
"Go down the aisle to the corner there;
Then turn to the right; take the moving stair;
Try the second floor on the State Street side."
Said TEDDY–B "Do we need a guide?"

The man was off; 'twas his busy day;
And the bears were left to find their way,
To reach the goal or the button spot
Before the directions they forgot.
When the stairs were reached the bears stood still;
They asked a man how to climb the hill.

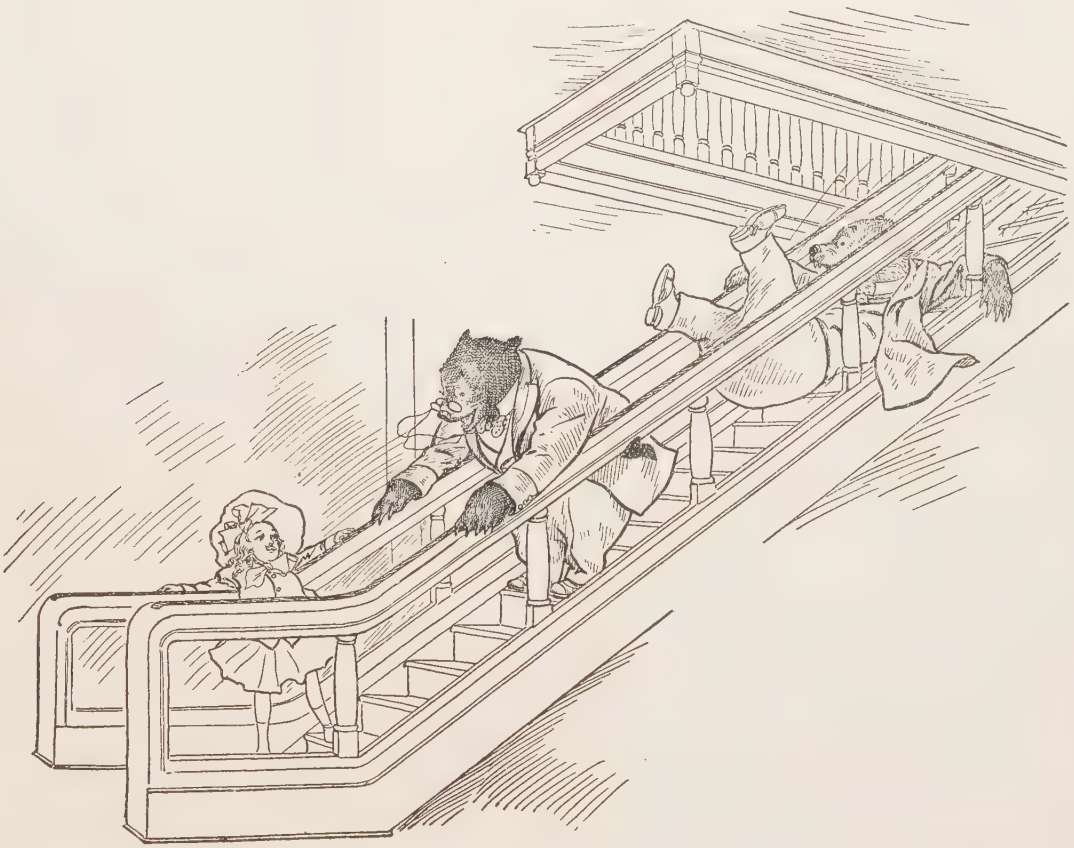
"Don't block the way," the man replied;
"Step on; be quick; there's no inside;
This stairway climbs itself, you know;
You just step on and up you go."
TEDDY–B went up on hands and toes
And tumbled headlong on his nose.

While TEDDY–G held fast the rail
But back he came head over tail.
"Let's try again," said TEDDY–B,
"I like the sport; it's new to me."
A crowd collected one by one
To see the bears and enjoy the fun.

They reached the top in a little while
And with graceful bow and pleasant smile
They said good-bye to the crowd below
Which had gathered to see the stairway show.
"Now for that button," said TEDDY–G,
"My collar's entirely loose, you see."

They asked directions from a man near by,
Who said, "If buttons you want to buy,
Take the elevator; fourth floor right;
And ask a clerk if there's one in sight."
A door slid open and a boy in blue
Said "Room for one, but not for two."

TEDDY–G stepped in and up it went
Before TEDDY–B knew what it meant.
Each bear was now on a different floor.
They'd lost each other in the department store.
TEDDY–B walked round the things to see;
He hunted and searched for TEDDY–G,
But he couldn't find him high or low;
For an hour at least he was on the go.



"This stairway climbs itself, you know; you just step on and up you go."

He asked some questions here and there
If folks had seen his brother bear.
A floor-walker stopped him and said:
"What is his color, black or red?
And where did you lose him? The time and date?
Was he lost to-day, and if so, how late?

Describe his clothes, his height, his walk ;
His age, his eyes, his face, his talk."
These things he wrote down on a pad
And made some signs and called a lad
And said, "Take this and go around
With this young man to Lost and Found."

The two went off as they were told
And found TEDDY–G all neatly rolled
In paper brown and tied with string ;
With marks and tags ; the funniest thing.
It was worth a trip a mile to see
This paper package marked "TEDDY–G."

"Where have you been?" said TEDDY–B ;
"I have hunted high and low," said he.
"Buying a button," said TEDDY–G ;
"I have it here ; cut the string and see.
It's ivory white ; it cost a dime ;
I couldn't buy two ; I hadn't time."
They left the store at half-past five
And started again to complete their drive.

The bears returned when the drive was o'er
To their suite of rooms on the eleventh floor.
The hotel was gay with flags and flowers ;
Children were gathering there for hours,
A thousand girls and a thousand boys,
Laughing and chatting with merry noise,
In parlors, halls, and on the stairs,
To say good-bye to the Roosevelt Bears.

The bears dressed up in travelling suits,
And brushed their hair and shined their boots,
And then went down when this they'd done
To shake the hands of every one.

A band was playing a lively air,
And children running here and there,
As merry a crowd as was ever seen
In hall or home or on college green,
Ice cream was served and lots of cake
And candied sweets of every make.

The bears gave each their photograph
And signed their name; 'twould make you laugh
To see the signature of TEDDY–G:
A great big paw for the letter T
And the rest like tracks across the snow,
And for the G, a bear's big toe.
TEDDY–B could write a scholar's hand
As fine as anything in the land.

The girls gave TEDDY–G a gift
Of flowers and ferns, too big to lift;
And the boys a bag to TEDDY–B;
"The very thing I need," said he;
"I'll pack your love in this handsome grip
And take it with me on the trip."
When TEDDY–G made a speech like this:
"To every girl I throw a kiss;
The rose is red, the violet blue;
These flowers are sweet and so are you."

At 7 o'clock they were off again;
To ride once more on a Pullman train,
They raised their hats and said good-bye
To boulevards and buildings high,
To Chicago homes and parks and halls
As their train pulled out for Niagara Falls.

The signature of TEDDY–G.

"The rose is red, the violet blue; these flowers are sweet and so are you."

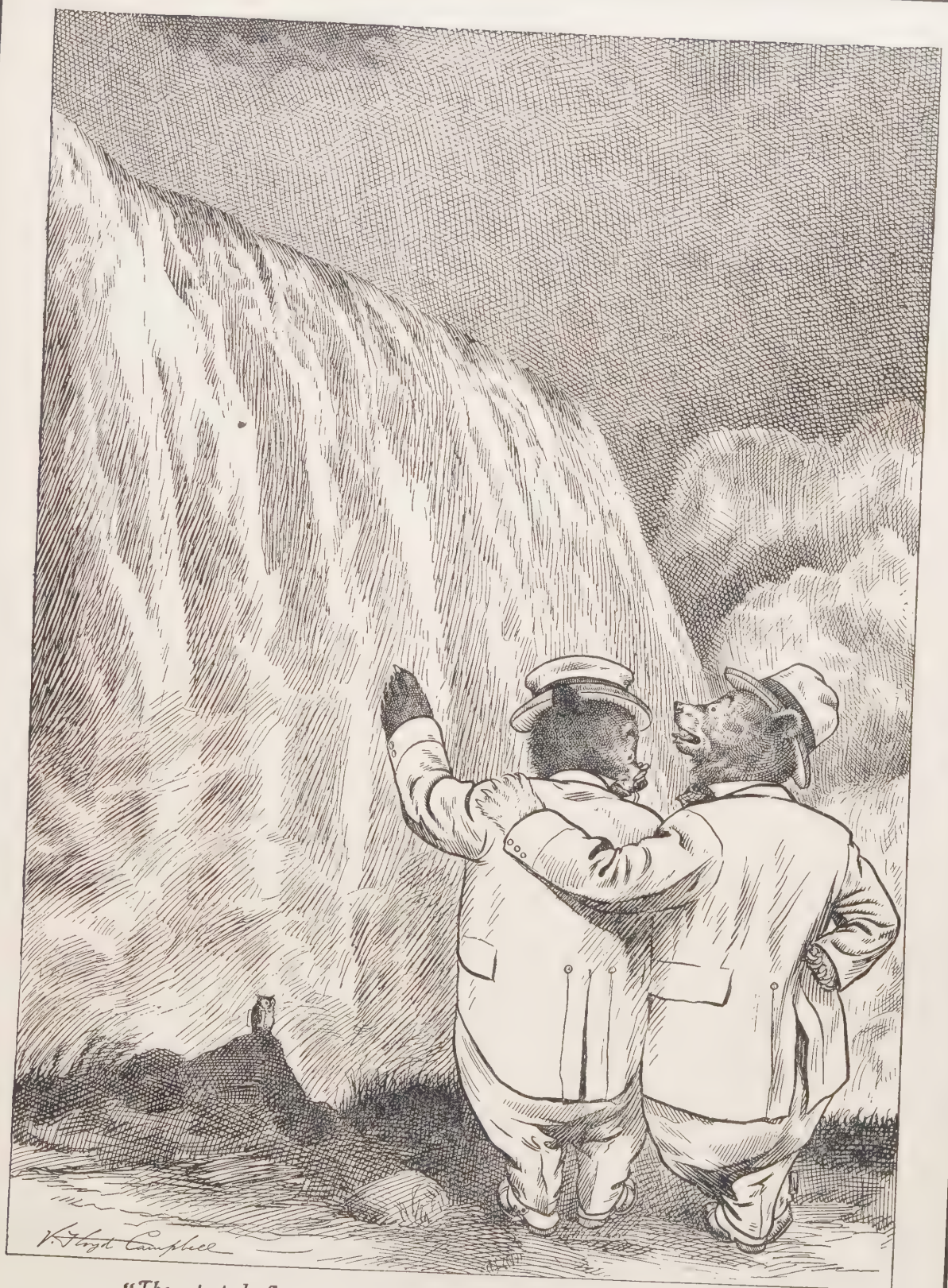
The Roosevelt Bears *at* NIAGARA

The Roosevelt Bears at NIAGARA

The bears had heard of this great resort,
Of its fame at home and at foreign court;
Of its bridal parties and lovers' walk,
And its hackmen bold and their jolly talk;
Of its Suspension Bridge and Prospect Park,
And Indian trophies made of bark;
And its Whirlpool Rapids, Gorge and Cave,
And the battles fought by soldiers brave.

Their train pulled in at half-past nine;
The air was warm; the day was fine.
They started off at once to view
The rolling rapids and the big horseshoe.
They sat for a while on the very brink
While the roaring waters made them think
Of bygone days and fun they had,
And of things they did a little bad.

They walked around for an hour or more
To see the water and hear it roar.
They crossed a bridge to the other side
And back on a coach for a little ride.
They asked a Canadian if he knew
Why Niagara water was split in two
With the biggest half on the British side,
And if he thought it was a fair divide?



"They started off at once to view the rolling rapids and the big horseshoe."

They were in the woods in the island park,
Cutting their names into beech-tree bark,
When a boy came close, quite unawares,
And said, "Hello there, Roosevelt Bears!
I have hunted for you high and low;
I want to show you where to go."

"Hello yourself," said TEDDY–B.
"What's your name and what's your fee?"
"I'm secretary of the N. B. C.,
My name is Tom; we're a club of ten;
There's Bob and Dan and Hub and Ben,
And Will, he's lame, and Joe and Jack,
And Fred and little Neddie Black
Who lost his arm on the railway track.

We study nights and work all day
Showing tourists the easiest way
To get about and what to see;
And charge the very smallest fee.
We meet at seven o'clock at night
And divide our money square and right."

"I like your talk," said TEDDY–G;
"Bring me Neddie Black," said he,
"I'll pay him wages good and large,
And add refreshments without charge."
"I'll take Will," said TEDDY–B,
"The boy that's lame he'll do for me."

The boys were brought and the Roosevelt Bears
Were now relieved from tourists' cares.
Tom was asked to come around
In the afternoon to a picnic ground
And bring the fellows every one
For a basket lunch and an hour's fun.

The bears and boys did every stunt;
They shot the rapids on a punt,
Standing up with poles in hand
And waving hats to folks on land.
They rode the Gorge like a shooting star,
And came back again on a trolley car.

"Standing up with poles in hand and waving hats to folks on land."

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"They dressed themselves in rubber suits,
With rubber hoods and rubber boots."

They saw the Falls from every nook
Where tourists stop to have a look.
They went behind the boys their guide,
And saw the Falls from the other side

They dressed themselves in rubber suits,
With rubber hoods and rubber boots,
Which covered up all but their nose
And made them look like Eskimos;
They signed a book, the tourist list,
And stepped on board "The Maid of Mist"

Which tipped and tossed and tried its best
To make the Roosevelt trip a test
Of how near the Falls a boat could steam
Before being forced back by the stream.
They did the Falls and now were through;
There was nothing left for them to do.

"How do you like it?" said little Will,
"This water tumbling down a hill."
"Like it, you ask," said TEDDY–B.
"What else could the water do?" said he.
"If you'll come with me out West some day,
I'll show you falls running the other way.

They call them geysers or some such name,
But they're uphill waterfalls just the same."
"Your show's all right," said TEDDY–G,
"We came this way the Falls to see.

We've seen the Falls; we've heard its noise;
And now I want to see the boys.
I'm nearly starved; I want to eat;
I want to rest my eyes and feet,
And work my jaws and have a chat
About boyhood days and things like that."

"If you'll come with me," said little Ned,
"I'll find a place where you'll get fed
On doughnuts round and heaps of cake
And pumpkin pies, my mother's make."

"The boys were there, the happiest bunch that ever ate a basket lunch."

So off they went as the way he led
And found the place just as he said ;
The jolliest spot to have a lark
In the thickest woods of the island park.

The boys were there, the happiest bunch
That ever ate a basket lunch ;
There was Bob and Dan and Ben and Fred,
And Jack, the president, and little Ned,
And treasurer Joe and Will and Hub,
And Tom, the secretary of the club.

They ate their lunch all seated round
On stones and logs and on the ground.
The bears related stories brave
Of fights they had in a mountain cave :
Their winter home in the wildest land
Where once there lived a robber band.

This cave was under a mighty rock,
And its door of stone was made to lock
So tight and fast that once 'twas done
The bears were safe from hunter's gun.

This cave, they said, had sacks of gold
Stored there by robbers who never told
Their hiding place till all were dead.
"And now the gold is ours," they said.

They asked the boys to come out West
And spend the winter and have a rest
And see the cave and get a sack
Of this hidden treasure to carry back.

When the lunch was o'er the fun began :
TEDDY–G took Jack and Joe and Dan
And showed them how to climb a tree
To the very top, the Falls to see ;
While TEDDY–B entertained the rest
With tricks that he could do the best.

They gave each boy a dollar bill
And five apiece to Ned and Will :
The two new fives as extra pay
For the work they did so well that day.

"We must be off," said TEDDY–B,
"We've a hundred thousand things to see;
We'll send you postals when we're gone,
To let you know how we're getting on."

TEDDY–G said he would surely write
When he got back and each boy invite
To their home out West on the mountain side,
And send them money for the railway ride.

The boys lined up, a happy row,
As the train pulled in for Buffalo.
The bears shook hands with every lad
And said what a jolly day they had.

A speech was made by TEDDY–B:
"Good-bye; good luck; do right," said he,
"Remember that Niagara's views
Were made to cure folks of the blues;
Its rainbow sign is Niagara's laugh;
If we need it East, we'll telegraph."

The lads replied, "Hurrah! Hurrah!
When you've seen New York, come back this way."
As the Buffalo train moved out of sight
The bears called back with all their might,
"We leave for Boston town to-night."

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

arrive in

BOSTON

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS arrive in BOSTON

The news was telegraphed ahead
That the bears were tired and had gone to bed.
The crowds at stations saw the two
At the sleeper windows peeking through,
Nodding at children left and right
Who traveled miles and stayed up all night
To see the car of the train at least
Which carried the bears on their journey East.

Things went well till half-past six
When the Roosevelt Bears got in a mix.
The train had stopped at a little town
When TEDDY–G stepped out and down
And across the platform to a stand
Where folks eat breakfast from their hand.

He ordered steak, well-done, and ham,
And a chicken pie and toast with jam,.
And fried potatoes and coffee hot,
And Boston baked beans in a pot.
The waiter nearly had a fit,
But he placed the order bit by bit
While TEDDY–G stood by and read
The things the morning paper said.

"The train was off and TEDDY–B was left twelve miles from TEDDY–G."

Meanwhile the train had gone ahead
To another town at a lively rate
Where TEDDY–B who had risen late
Got a telegram from his traveling mate
Which read this way: "I'm off my trolley;
I'm left behind; my breakfast's jolly;
Get off yourself and wait for me;
Let the train go on," signed "TEDDY–G."
"He's off his trolley, sure enough,"
Said TEDDY–B, a little gruff.

The porter was asked by TEDDY–B,
As he tossed him over a good-sized fee,
To get his baggage and fasten tags
On trunks and canes and traveling bags,
And to deliver all to an address he wrote
From directions given in a dainty note
Which reached him from a little Miss,
When in Chicago, and which read like this:
"*Dear Roosevelt Bears: Papa says I may*
Invite you both to come and stay
With us at home three days and nights
When you come to Boston to see the sights."

Her address she gave on Beacon Hill,
And a postscript said her brother Will
Would meet the train if they'd let him know
The railroad line and the time to go.
The note was signed down at the end:
"*Priscilla Alden; your little friend.*"
The porter thanked him for the fee:
"I'm sorry to leave you here," said he;
"I'll deliver the baggage as you say,
And tell Priscilla of the delay."
The train was off and TEDDY–B
Was left twelve miles from TEDDY–G.

TEDDY–G was called on a telephone
With a loud "Hello" in an angry tone,
And told to hire a wheel and see
If he could cover the distance to TEDDY–B
By nine o'clock; the road was fine;
A train would leave at half-past nine,

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"They took the books and down they sat,
To read Emerson and the Autocrat."

TEDDY–G came down the road that day
At such a speed, the farmers say,
That time was turned the other way.
TEDDY–B had scarcely left the phone
When TEDDY–G in a small cyclone
Of wheels and dust all whizzing round
Arrived at the station safe and sound.

TEDDY–G was called on a telephone.

The bears will get to Boston soon,
Said papers which came out at noon.
They're on the way ; they'll be here at two ;
From South Union Depot they'll drive through

"TEDDY-G came down the road that day at such a speed, the farmers say, that time was turned the other way."

"The bears took off their hats and bowed both right and left to the happy crowd."

The city streets to Beacon Hill
Where Priscilla Alden and her brother Will
Will entertain them days and nights
While they are seeing the Boston sights.

Great crowds had gathered along the route :
There were girls in dresses gay and cute,
And boys with flags and their teachers, too,
For the schools were out and lessons through ;
A jolly crowd the bears to greet,
To cheer them all along the street.
The bears arrived ; the crowds hurrah'd ;
The children laughed ; the brass bands played.

The merchants closed their stores that day
And gave their clerks each double pay.
Flags were flying from poles and towers,
And factory whistles blew for hours.
Guns were fired and bells were rung;
A welcome sound from every tongue.

Flowers were strewn along the street
To be trampled under the horses' feet.
The bears took off their hats and bowed
Both right and left to the happy crowd.

Priscilla's home was reached at three.
"I am glad to see you," said TEDDY–B,
To Priscilla Alden at the gate;
"I'm very sorry that we are late."

The bears were taken to their room
And made to feel like folks at home.
At four o'clock they had cake and tea,
And then walked out the town to see.

They rambled over to Copley Square
To look at a library building there.
They asked a man in charge if he
Would answer questions, two or three:
"Tell us, good sir, what all this means;
Is Boston culture made of beans?

And does it take but a single week
For Boston children to learn their Greek?
And what do all these marble halls
Have to do with making codfish balls?

And if born in Boston, is it true
That that is all folks have to do
To master life and conquer fate
And pass Saint Peter at the golden gate?"

These questions are not answered yet.
The man said he would volumes get
Which they could take away and read
And find out why Bostonians lead
In beans and culture and codfish cakes
And New England pie of various makes.

They took the books and down they sat
To study Emerson and the Autocrat.
Said TEDDY—B, "I'm sure it's true
These books were made for me and you,
But so was time and food and play ;
I'll read them through some other day."

Said TEDDY–G, "My book's all right,
But it doesn't help my appetite."
They closed the books and took them back
And placed them on a library stack,
And told the man they'd come again
And study Holmes and Emerson.

They turned their steps toward the golden dome,
And across the Common to Priscilla's home ;
And as they walked along the way
They made plans for the following day.
"Boston's big and there's much to see ;
We must lose no time," said TEDDY–B.
"We'll go to-morrow to Bunker Hill
And take Priscilla and her brother Will."

The Roosevelt Bears

see

BUNKER HILL & PLYMOUTH ROCK

The Roosevelt Bears see BUNKER HILL & PLYMOUTH ROCK

Priscilla Alden and her brother Will
Were unable to go to Bunker Hill.
They expressed regrets to the Roosevelt Bears,
And told them how to climb the stairs
To reach the top and to get a view
Of a dozen cities and the harbor too.
Will gave guide-books to TEDDY–G,
And wrote down things for him to see,
And where they were, and what each cost,
And the thing to do if they got lost.
Priscilla said, "I'm going to write
Some cards to friends to come to-night
To shake your hands and have some fun;
Stay home I must, and get things done.
I regret to start you off alone;
If you get into trouble use the phone."
"The day is fine," said TEDDY–B,
"We'll walk around the town and see
The old State House and Faneuil Hall,
And a church or two, and perhaps we'll call
On the governor and the city mayor,
And tell them plainly not to care
Which party rules the Old Bay State;
When one is in let the other wait."

"They lost themselves in Scollay Square; they didn't know which way or where."

"When I'm pitching ball," said TEDDY–B,
"I'm a straight and curving G. O. P.;
And TEDDY–G when at the bat
Is a hitting, dodging Democrat;
But when we change and I am he,
I'm a Democrat and he's G. O. P."

"We're losing time," said TEDDY–G;
"I vote for children and they for me;

Good-bye, Priscilla ; don't work too hard ;
Be sure to send an invitation card
To Jack Bodine and his sister Nell
In Vernon Street in Somerville.

We met Jack on a ranch out West ;
He gave us clothes and did his best
With the food he had to put up a feast
And start us happy on our journey East."

Priscilla promised and off they walked
And as they went they played and talked
With boys and girls along the street,
And stopped a policeman on his beat

And asked which way and the street to take
And the square to cross and the turn to make
To go here or there or up or down
Without walking twice around the town.

They lost themselves in Scollay Square ;
They didn't know which way or where ;
There were streets enough, but which to take
To get around without mistake
Was more than they could figure out ;
So they stopped right up to look about.
A beggar blind on the sidewalk near
Heard what they said and called, "Come here.

You're the Roosevelt Bears ; by things you say
I know your names ; you've lost your way ;
These many squares and all this maze
Of narrow paths and crooked ways
Have taught Bostonians the newer light
To walk by faith and not by sight."

The blind man took them here and there,
And showed them all the places where
Patriots were born and cradled, too,
And where they worshipped and where the few
Fought for their rights with stubborn will
In Faneuil Hall and on Bunker Hill.

"We thank you kindly," said
TEDDY–B,
"For all these things you've
helped us see;
At Bunker Hill we want to
stop
And climb up to the very top."

TEDDY–G put cash in the
beggar's hat
And said, "You've shown us
this and that;
Some things we're glad enough
to see
To prove the dates of history;
But we started East on this
tramp alone
To make some history of our
own."
They said good-bye to the blind
man there
And started up the winding
stair.

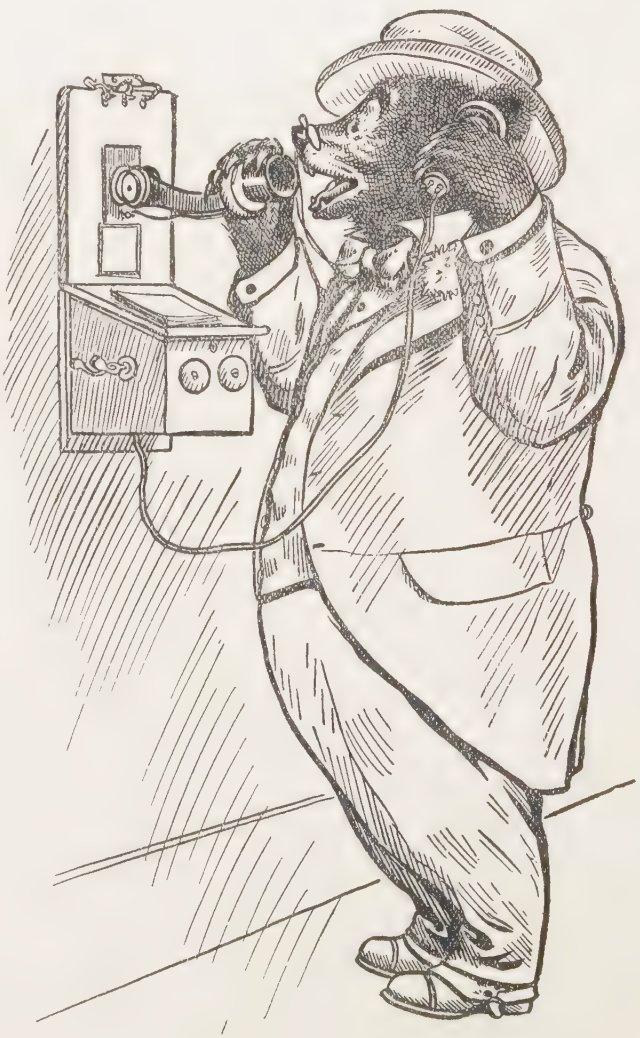
They reached the top and saw
the view
And there they planned some
things to do.
"We'll write our names," said
TEDDY–B,
"Where all who pass can
clearly see
That we were here, the date
and day
When the Roosevelt Bears
came down this way."
"A good idea," said TED-
DY–G,
"I want to make some history,
And put my name where it will
stand
With all the great men of the
land."

*"And wrote, 'Taken Again' where all could see;
Signed 'TEDDY–B' and 'TEDDY–G.'"*

So down they went to the ground again,
To a street near by where they had been,
And ropes they bought both good and strong,
And paint and brush to take along.
When the bears returned they barred the door,
And shut the keeper in a store.
TEDDY–B went up to the very top
And from there he let the cable drop
To TEDDY–G on the ground below
Where a crowd had gathered to see the show.

A board was fixed to make a seat,
And up he went two hundred feet,
And wrote "Taken again" where all could see;
Signed "TEDDY–B" and "TEDDY–G."

The police came out in squads of six,
And called to the bears to stop their tricks;
And the boys in blue and firemen too;
But there wasn't a thing that they could do.
They couldn't get in to climb the stairs,
And their longest ladders wouldn't reach the bears,
When their work was through the two came down
The happiest fellows in all the town.
TEDDY–B stood up on a bench near by
And made a speech which made folks cry;
While TEDDY–G on the other half
Danced a jig to make them laugh.
From Bunker Hill to Plymouth Rock
Was two hours' journey by the clock.



"'This is the rock,' said TEDDY B, 'upon which we built this country.'"

But the Roosevelt Bears were bound to trace
The nation's history from the place
Where the Pilgrims landed to Oyster Bay;
So off to Plymouth they went that day.

In a small hotel on a pleasant street
They stopped awhile and got things to eat,
And brushed their clothes and shined their shoes,
And rested up and read the news.

"This is the rock," said TEDDY–B,
"Upon which we built this country;
The rejected stone on which you stand
Is the corner-stone of all this land."

TEDDY–G replied, "Where'd you get that?
In Emerson or the Autocrat?
This rock's too small for you and me;
How it held the Pilgrims, I can't see,
Unless they sat on each other's knee.

From all the things that I have heard
That Mayflower ship must have been a bird."
And thus they talked for an hour or so
Of times three hundred years ago.

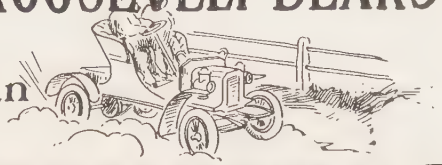
The bears returned to Beacon Street,
To Priscilla's home her friends to meet.
Boys and girls of every rank
Had gathered on the river's bank.

Jack was there with his sister Nell;
The only two from Somerville.
The play went on for an hour at least
When all sat down to Priscilla's feast
Of strawberries and cream and cake
And chocolate sweets of Boston make.

They planned next day to have some fun
On the road to Concord and Lexington.
They'd hire an auto for the day,
And make things hum along the way.
TEDDY–G said he would the auto steer,
And repeat the ride of Paul Revere.

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

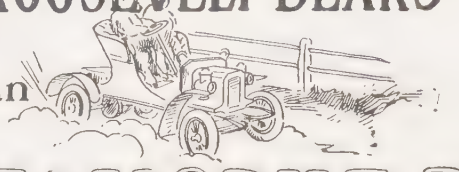
take an



AUTOMOBILE RIDE

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

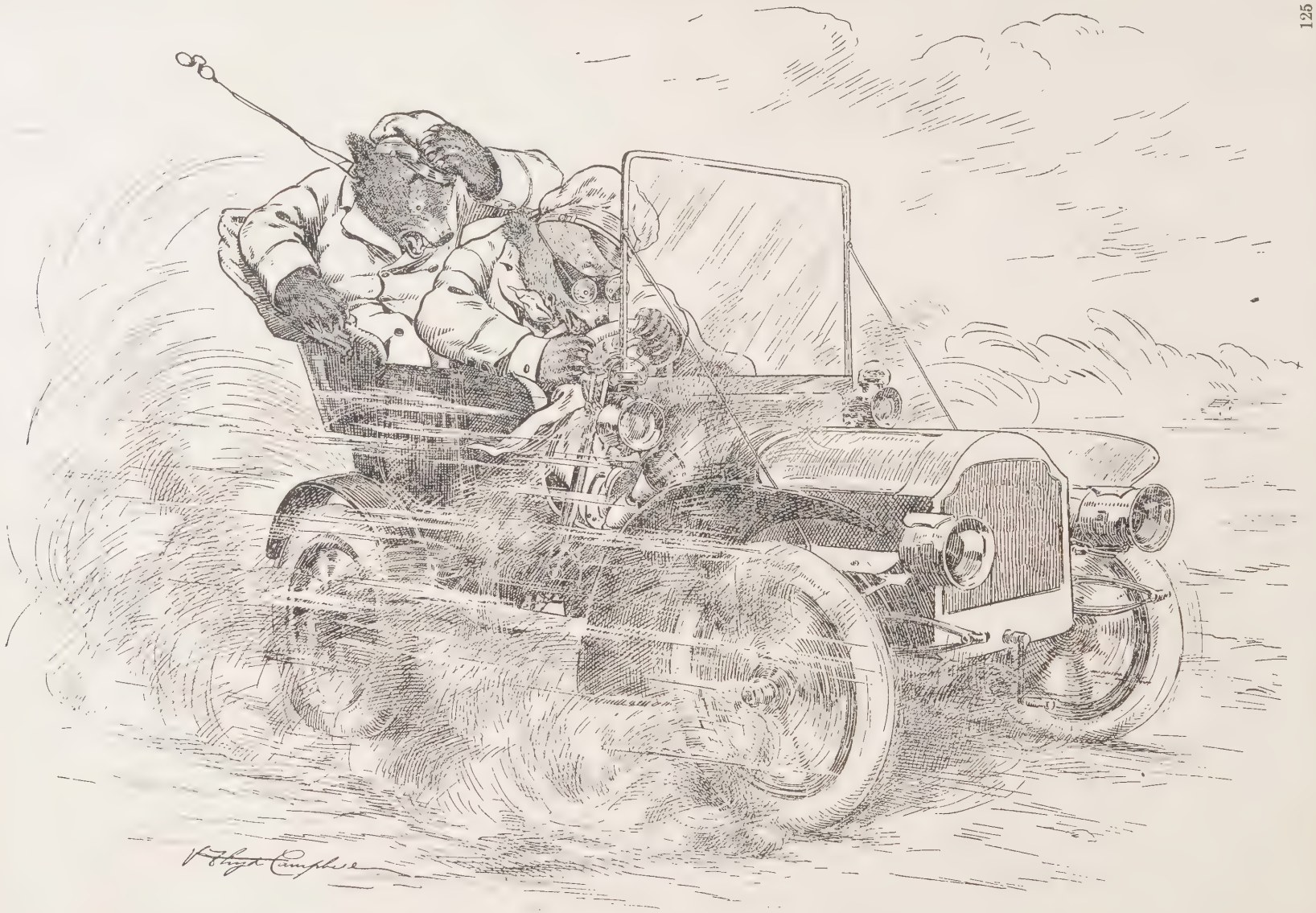
take an



AUTOMOBILE RIDE

The bears had spent some strenuous days
In catching up with modern ways ;
But of all the hours they ever spent
On railroad train or in mountain tent,
Or seeing sights since East they'd come,
Or riding bronchos, going some,
Or in balloons on a stormy lake,
Or having picnics of cream and cake,
Or riding rapids in a punt,
Or climbing mountains game to hunt,
Or teaching school or trying to make
A farmer's bull some medicine take,
Or having dinners in a dining-car,
This ride to Concord was best by far.

They hired an auto of latest style,
With record one hundred and thirty mile
(From Holyoke to Marblehead ;
At least that's what the agent said)
In ninety minutes and seconds six
Without a stop or a thing to fix.
The bears were shown the works inside,
And how to steer and how to ride,
And what to do to climb a hill,
And how to start or stop at will,
And the horn to blow and the way to back
When there's danger forward on the track.



"TEDDY–G said he would chauffeur be, and run the car like sixty-three; while TEDDY–B said folks would find him following pretty close behind."

TEDDY–G said he would chauffeur be,
And run the car like sixty-three ;
While TEDDY–B said folks would find
Him following pretty close behind.

They started off like millionaires,
With cash to burn and free from cares,
Down Beacon Street and across Back Bay,
And over a bridge and on the way
Through Cambridge town by the famous Elm,
With TEDDY–G still at the helm.
They stopped awhile at Auburn Mount
To view the monuments and count
The names of authors widely known,
Carved in history and in stone.

At a famous grave they picked some green
To wear in memory of "Evangeline,"
And to carry home to their mountain bower
To remind them of "The Children's Hour."

And off again on a country road
The auto carried its happy load ;
Up hill and down and slow or quick,
They seemed to know the auto trick ;
Passed trolley cars and loads of hay,
And delivery wagons on their way,
And schools let out for a half hour's fun,
Till they reached the town of Lexington,
Where down the street with speed and dash
They rounded up without a smash.

The bears read history for an hour
In the Hancock House and Belfry Tower.
On monuments and tablets here
They learned the stories of Paul Revere,
And Captain Parker and his patriots brave
Who tried to make King George behave.
Then off again on lively run
To see the home of Emerson.

Said TEDDY–B, on Concord green,
When they had all the places seen,
"I'd like to stand up there alone
Like that minute man on that block of stone,

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"'We've broken something,' said TEDDY G.
'It's underneath; get down and see.'"

In soldier pose, without a laugh,
And have you take my photograph."
The man of bronze was lifted down
Without a kick or word or frown ;
Placed on the grass and made to stand
Where folks who passed could shake his hand,
While TEDDY–B in the soldier's place,
With gun in hand and upturned face,
Looked like a statue in a book
While TEDDY–G his picture took.

They started back at half-past two
And said they'd run the auto through
From Concord town to Auburn Mount
As quick as any clock could count.
In half a minute they hit a pace
Like an auto in a challenge race ;
But something snapped and TEDDY–B
Went over head out front to see,
While TEDDY–G stopped up so quick
It made him do a hand-spring trick
And land in mud, a pretty mess,
While the auto groaned and breathed distress.

"We've broken something," said TEDDY–G.
"It's underneath ; get down and see."
"Get down yourself," said TEDDY–B.
"I'm all the way down, you bet," said he,
"But there's nothing broken in me, I know ;
That mud I struck was soft as dough."
But down they got and looked below,
And back and front and high and low,
And twisted bolt and unfastened screen
And got their hands all gasoline.

A lad came by on his way from school,
And told the bears they mustn't fool
With lighted pipes and gasoline
Or they'd blow up the old machine.
The lad knew autos like a book ;
He told the bears just where to look

"I'd like to stand up there alone
Like that minute man on that block of stone."

And what to do and how to start
When things inside have come apart.
They thanked the boy and said 'twould do;
And off they went like seventy-two.

Their speed increased at every grade,
And doubled up each turn they made,
And gained each time the horn they blew,
Till they went so fast they simply flew.

TEDDY–G tried hard to slow the speed,
But he couldn't make the levers heed;
Each thing he pulled made the wheels go round
So fast they hardly touched the ground.
There was nothing left for him to do
But simply steer and see it through,
While TEDDY–B on the seat behind
Gave him directions of every kind.

Dogs and chickens and boys at play
Climbed up on fences to clear the way;
While teams and cars turned left and right,
And their drivers stopped to see the sight.
TEDDY–B was brave and held the wheel,
And kept his nerve like a man of steel,
And steered the auto safe and sound
Till he ran it into a bank of ground
On Boston Common with a stop so quick
That both bears did their tumble trick
And landed clear across a street
And hit the walk at a policeman's feet.

"Do you know the law?" the policeman said;
But TEDDY–G just shook his head;
While TEDDY–B said, "We may be green;
But the thing to fine is this old machine."
They argued points to prove their case
And told the officer face to face
That this ride of theirs was a record run
And they didn't like to be pinched for fun.

"'Do you know the law?' the policeman said; but TEDDY–G just shook his head."

But all their talk was of no avail ;
They were taken off to Boston jail
And given a cell and locked up tight
And told to stay there for the night.

The Roosevelt Bears at HARVARD

The Roosevelt Bears at HARVARD

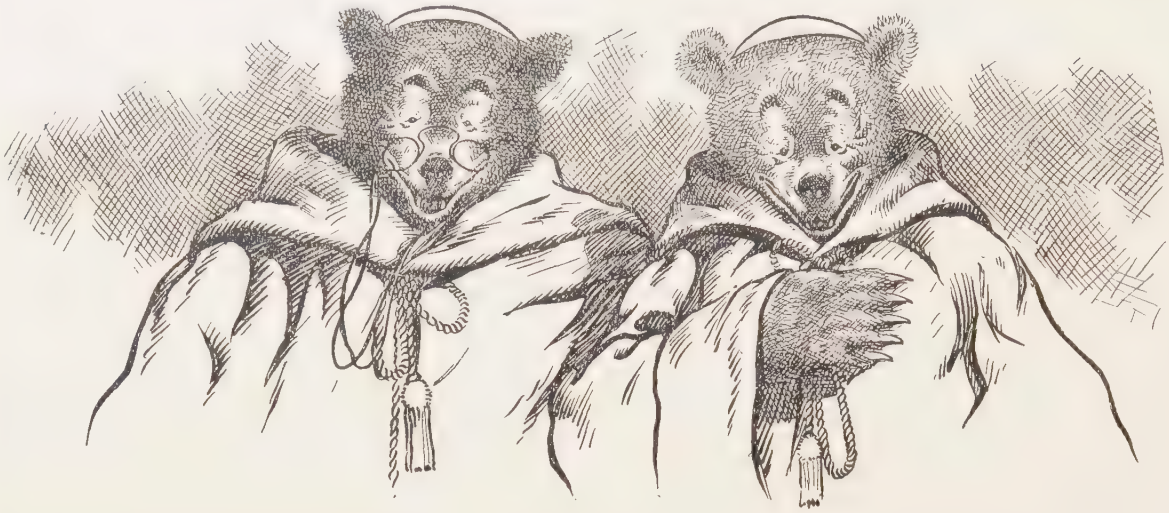
A hundred lads of the Roosevelt Club ;
The bravest schoolboys in the Hub ;
Marched to the court, put up the bail
And got the two bears out of jail.
They took them with them to their hall
Where tables were set for one and all,
With guests of honor, the Roosevelt Bears,
At the centre table in the biggest chairs.

The dinner through, the chairman spoke
And said, "The arrest was just a joke,
But the boys to-night would like to know
How fast you made that auto go.
They'd like to hear, in your own good way,
Of your journey East from day to day ;
Of the hunters captured on the mountain side ;
Of the broncho race and the railroad ride ;
Of the days you spent at farm and fair,
At the country school or in the air ;
Of the moving stairway and the button hunt,
And the trip you had on the river punt.
It will please the Roosevelt Club," said he,
"To hear a speech from TEDDY–B."

TEDDY–B stood up amid loud applause,
And cleared his throat and stretched out his paws,
And made a speech so full of fun
The boys were sorry when he was done.

The lads then called for TEDDY–G;
"I'm not a talker, much," said he;
"I like the boys and girls I meet,
But I cannot say things on my feet;
I'm more at home with things to eat,
And with your permission, I'll take my seat."

The dinner o'er and the speeches done
They met the fellows, one by one,
And shook their hands and wished them well,
And the evening closed with a college yell.



"They dressed the bears like monks of old with robes and hoods and cords of gold."

Two Harvard boys took the bears that night
To their college rooms to coach them right,
And get them ready for their degree:
An L or two and a great big D.

They dressed the bears like monks of old
With robes and hoods and cords of gold,
With little caps which stuck on tight
And made two bald spots round and white;
And a massive book for TEDDY–B,
And a long crooked staff for TEDDY–G.

The bears then marched in solemn tread,
From hall to hall, the boys ahead,
To a chamber of horrors where degrees are made
By a sophomore class in masquerade.

The hall was ready when the bears got there,
With the master coach in a big arm chair,
And a score of boys in gowns of green,
The queerest crowd they had ever seen;
Each with helmet, shield and spear,
And flowing beard like old King Lear.

"A donkey mascot hard to ride, and full to the brim of kick beside."

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"These gowns and caps and scrolls you see,
We give you now as your degree."

The master coach, in a crimson cloak,
Stood up in front and thus he spoke :
"Two hairy bears from the woolly West
Are here to-night to take our test ;
To ride our goat and pay the fee
Which admits them to our society.

These scores of tutors well versed in views
Will put you through your P's and Q's,
And when you've passed and paid your fees
They'll report you ready for your degrees.
If the belted knights will bring in the lamb
The bears can take their first exam."

A cathedral bell in a near-by tower
Rang one to twelve, the midnight hour.
The hall was hushed as still as night,
And the shadows made by candle light
Of moving figures here and there
Gave a shivery feeling to the air.

The lamb brought in by the belted knights
Was the hero of a hundred fights :
A donkey mascot hard to ride,
And full to the brim of kick beside,
And mad all through as hatters six
To be waked at night for students' tricks.

The master coach said to TEDDY–B,
"To ride this donkey which you see
Is your first exam for a degree ;
You must ride together without a fall
Three times around this assembly hall."

Said TEDDY–B : "It's not like a bear
To flunk exams or to take a dare ;
We'll ride your donkey in Western style
And make rounds enough for half a mile."

The mule kicked high and shook his head,
And roared aloud to wake the dead ;
But the Roosevelt Bears climbed on his back,
And made him run around the track

And wheel and bunt and dance and kick
And a dozen times do the broncho trick.
But they hung on tight without a fuss,
And were given their marks a hundred plus.

"If the exam is through," said TEDDY–B,
As he locked the door and took the key,
"We'll ask some questions ourselves and see

"The mule kicked high and shook his head, and roared aloud to wake the dead."

If these tutors bold and coaches smart
Know all the things that they impart.
If this master coach knows every rule
Let him try himself to solve the mule."

"We'll ask you each," said TEDDY–G,
"To ride this mule yourselves and see
If you can do his geometry."

So TEDDY–B with whip in hand
Made each climb up at his command,

"'We'll ask you each,' said TEDDY–G, 'to ride this mule yourselves and see if you can do his geometry.'"

And try his luck at a donkey race,
And get tumbled off at every place;
While TEDDY–G with record book
Put down the marks which each one took.
When the exam was through each sophomore
Had a dozen corners good and sore.

Then TEDDY–B gave up the key,
And said, "Bring on your next degree."
Two seniors came with cap and gown
And asked the boys to please sit down.
They opened a book of college law
And told each bear to place his paw

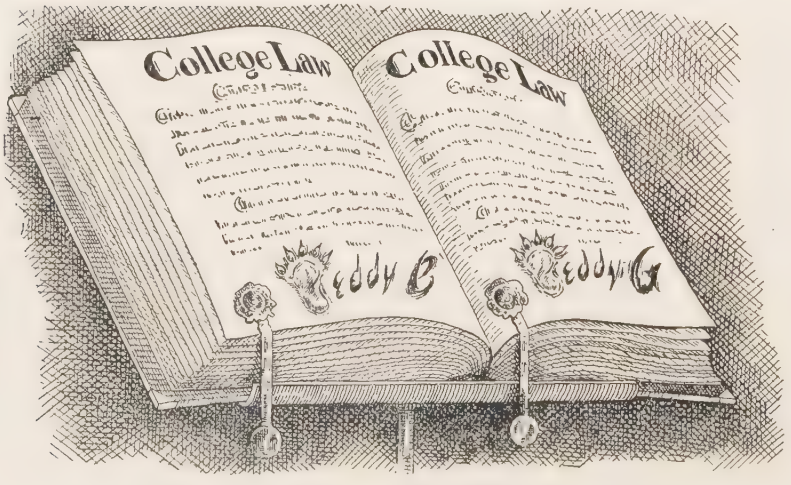
On printing there in black and red,
And to read aloud what the printing said.
"I promise true," read TEDDY–B,
"That every Harvard man I see
Will have my help till he goes to smash,
If it uses up every cent of cash."

"I give my word," said TEDDY–G,
"That a Harvard man I'll always be,
And every time I do things rash
I'll ask a Harvard man for cash."

The bears then signed what they had read,
And listened to what the seniors said:
"These gowns and caps and scrolls you see
We give you now as your degree.
A double-L-D to TEDDY–B,
And a D and two L's to TEDDY–G."

The exams they took had ended right,
And the bears went off to sleep that night,
And to dream of fun the following day
Which they would have on Boston Bay.

But TEDDY–G dreamed some out loud,
And once he was talking to the crowd:
"You can have your L's and your D's," said he,
"Dr. TEDDY–G doesn't sound like me."



THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

sail down

BOSTON BAY

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

sail down

BOSTON BAY

'Twas late next day when the bears awoke
And got through breakfast and had their smoke.
They asked a sophomore whose name was Sam
What marks he got at the mule exam.
"I have the marks all right," said he,
"On elbows, back, and hip, and knee;
One hundred plus, and for luck a few
In special colors, black and blue."
But Sam was happy; he had come to say
That he had a program for the bears that day;
If they'd note the streets that he marked down
They'd find their way around the town.
They took his list and said that they
Would walk from Harvard to the Bay.
Said TEDDY–B: "I want to go
To Quincy Market on Merchants' Row,
And see what kind of things folks buy,
And Boston prices, if low or high."
"If there are things to eat," said TEDDY–G,
"I'll go along; you can bank on me."
So off they went in greatest glee.
They found two boys with a market store:
A cart for a counter and nothing more,
Except the goods the boys brought down
From a little farm ten miles from town.
The goods consisted of bags and kegs
Filled with potatoes and fruit and eggs.
The boys worked hard for every cent
To keep their mother and pay the rent.
They drove each week to the market square,
Whether rain or shine, to sell things there.

"'I'll sell your stuff,' said TEDDY-B; 'Let me get up in the cart and see.'"

This day their prices were very low,
But potatoes and eggs were going slow,
When TEDDY–B stepped up some fruit to buy
And to ask the lads the reason why
Their sales were slow and the crowd was small,
And why potatoes and eggs didn't sell at all.
"I'll sell your stuff," said TEDDY–B ;
"Let me get up in the cart and see."
And up he got where the lads had been
And called out loud to the crowds of men :
"Come here and buy at prices high,
Potatoes to roast and eggs to fry,
The reddest apples and plums of blue,
Bring here your wives and your children, too,
There's one for each and two for you."
The crowd that gathered packed all the square.
TEDDY–G climbed up on the old gray mare,
And sat contented while his brother bear
Sold potatoes and eggs at a quarter each,
And tossed them as far as his arm could reach.
The farmer lads enjoyed the fun
And collected the money from every one.
They made enough in half an hour
To buy a dozen barrels of flour,
And to pay their rent for a year or less,
And to buy their mother a new silk dress,
And money over for a vacation week
On sea-shore rocks or by mountain creek.

To the farmer lads they said good-bye
And rambled on new things to try.
They met Priscilla and her brother Will
Who had walked down town from Beacon Hill
To get some candy and records new
For a talking machine, a dozen or two,
To play that night at a small affair
Which they were doing to help "fresh air,"
And pay the expense of poor boys three
For a country week down by the sea.

"A machine that talks !" said TEDDY–B,
"Take us along and let us see."
And off they went to a candy store
Where TEDDY–G bought boxes four ;

"They danced a two-step and sang as well, and heard Uncle Josh his stories tell."

Five pounds in each for the fresh air show,
To help the children to make things go ;
And a special box as Priscilla's own
For the kindness she the bears had shown.
From there 'twas but a little walk
To the place they sell machines that talk.

Of all the fun the bears had had,
And of things they did both good and bad,
The hour that day with the talking machine
Was as jolly an hour as was ever seen.
They opened the box to find the band,
And hunted for singers beneath the stand,
And touched the record and held the horn,
But saw nothing so funny since they were born.

They danced a two-step and sang as well,
And heard Uncle Josh his stories tell,
And listened to negro minstrels sing,
And whistles blow and church bells ring,
And an auction sale and an auto ride,
And a hundred and fifty things beside.

A record was made by TEDDY–B,
Who talked down into the horn to see
If a speech of his in the box would stay
To grind itself off when they went away.
While TEDDY–G sang his prettiest song
For Priscilla Alden to take along
In record form for her fresh air show
To please the children and let them know
That their jolliest friend was a Roosevelt Bear
Whose one regret was that he couldn't be there.

They left Priscilla and her brother Will
And went to a lunch room and ate their fill
Of Washington pie and Boston cream,
And then to a livery and hired a team,
And drove through Newton to Riverside,
And over to Dedham for the country ride,
And through a park and back again
By a parkway drive and Jamaica Plain.
They were driving full three hours or more,
And returned the team at half-past four.
They then tramped down to a wharf to see

"They tried their best to turn about, but the wind was high and it drove them out."

The place were patriots pitched out the tea
In the year seventeen hundred and seventy-three.

"I like this harbor," said TEDDY–B,
"It's the first time we have seen the sea ;
Let us hire a boat and go down the bay,
And smell salt air to close the day."
"Let us sail to Salem," said TEDDY–G,
"There are witches there I'd like to see."
They engaged a boat, a small canoe,
With scarcely room enough for two.

It had a sail and the wind was west ;
They steered their craft their very best.
They sailed about for several hours
Around the forts and lighthouse towers,
Passed old Nahant and Egg Rock light
When a storm came up as black as night.
They tried their best to turn about,
But the wind was high and it drove them out.

The storm that night was the worst in years ;
And it filled the children's eyes with tears
When the morning papers said next day
That tossed by winds and ocean spray
The Roosevelt Bears had been blown away ;
Blown out to sea on the darkest night
Without things to eat or the smallest light.
Life crews searched up and down the bay,
And returned next night to town to say
That they didn't find even a floating hair,
Either brown or gray, of a Roosevelt Bear.

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

arrive in

NEW YORK

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS arrive in NEW YORK

The storm that raged on the bay that night
Blew the Roosevelt Bears clear out of sight.
They were now alone on the open sea;
No land nor ship; no house nor tree.

They were expected back some friends to meet
At a big hotel on Boylston Street;
With them to dine and to a playhouse go
To spend the evening and see a show.
But the night was spent on the ocean blue,
In the wildest storm, in a small canoe,
With paddles lost, like a shipwrecked crew.
'Twas dark as pitch; so scared were they
That neither spoke till break of day.

When the sun was up TEDDY–G said he
Would like those eggs, about forty-three,
That he sold to the women on the square,
Boiled hard or fried; he didn't care;
Or if eggs were scarce he thought a dish
Of griddled whale or some other fish
Of the larger size would fix him right,
And cure a weakness of his appetite.

"My doctor said," spoke TEDDY–B,
"That an ocean voyage would be good for me,
But a trip like this without things to eat
Is just a little incomplete."

" ' My doctor said,' spoke TEDDY–B, 'that an ocean voyage would be good for me.' "

The air was warm and the ocean wide,
And there wasn't a thing on any side
But the boundless sea and a sky of blue
With the central spot their canoe.

TEDDY–G was wishing for a feast;
If he couldn't eat, he could drink, at least;
He scooped up water from the sea
And took good swallows, two or three,
When TEDDY–B stopped him up quick,
And said sea-water would make him sick.
"You ought to know," said TEDDY–B,
"That all this water in the sea
Was mixed with salt to make it keep,
And to preserve the fish in the briny deep."
But TEDDY–G was too sick to speak,
And mumbled something like "mountain creek,"
And "home again," and "railroad ride,"
And wished he was back on the mountain side.

At noon that day there came in sight
A tower of ice all glistening white.
"An iceberg that," said TEDDY–B,
"Let us hoist our sail and go and see."

"The Polar Bear climbed up on high and waved a sail as the ship went by."

"'We're the Roosevelt Bears,' said TEDDY–B; 'a Boston storm blew us out to sea.'"

The sail went up ; the wind was fair ;
In a little while their boat was there ;
Close to the berg like a mountain high
With its fifty spires up to the sky.

On a floor of ice at its farthest side
Was a polar bear having an ocean ride ;
As they sailed around to a landing place
The Roosevelt Bears came face to face
With the biggest brother they ever saw
And white as snow from nose to paw.

"Ship ahoy !" called out the polar bear ;
"What port are you making and what's the fare?"
"We're coming aboard," said TEDDY–G,
"To get some dinner and then we'll see ;
If your ship is safe we'll pay your rates
To take us back to the United States."

The two bears found a home quite nice :
A grotto cave and a lawn of ice ;
With seal-skin rugs and an ice-chest seat,
And walrus liver and fish to eat.

TEDDY–B put a match to a pile of wood,
And made a fire and cooked the food,
While the polar bear told TEDDY–G
About the Eskimos and the northern sea,
And the six months' day and an equal night,
And the sky lit up with electric light,
And the northern pole and its size and height,
And the flag that floated there night and day :
The stars and stripes of the U. S. A.;
While TEDDY–G told the polar bear
Of the United States and the cities there ;
Of Chicago's streets and buildings tall,
And Niagara River and its waterfall ;
Of Boston Common and its famous trees,
And Harvard College where they grant degrees ;

"To the look-out aloft went TEDDY–G,
On a ladder of rope to the top to see."

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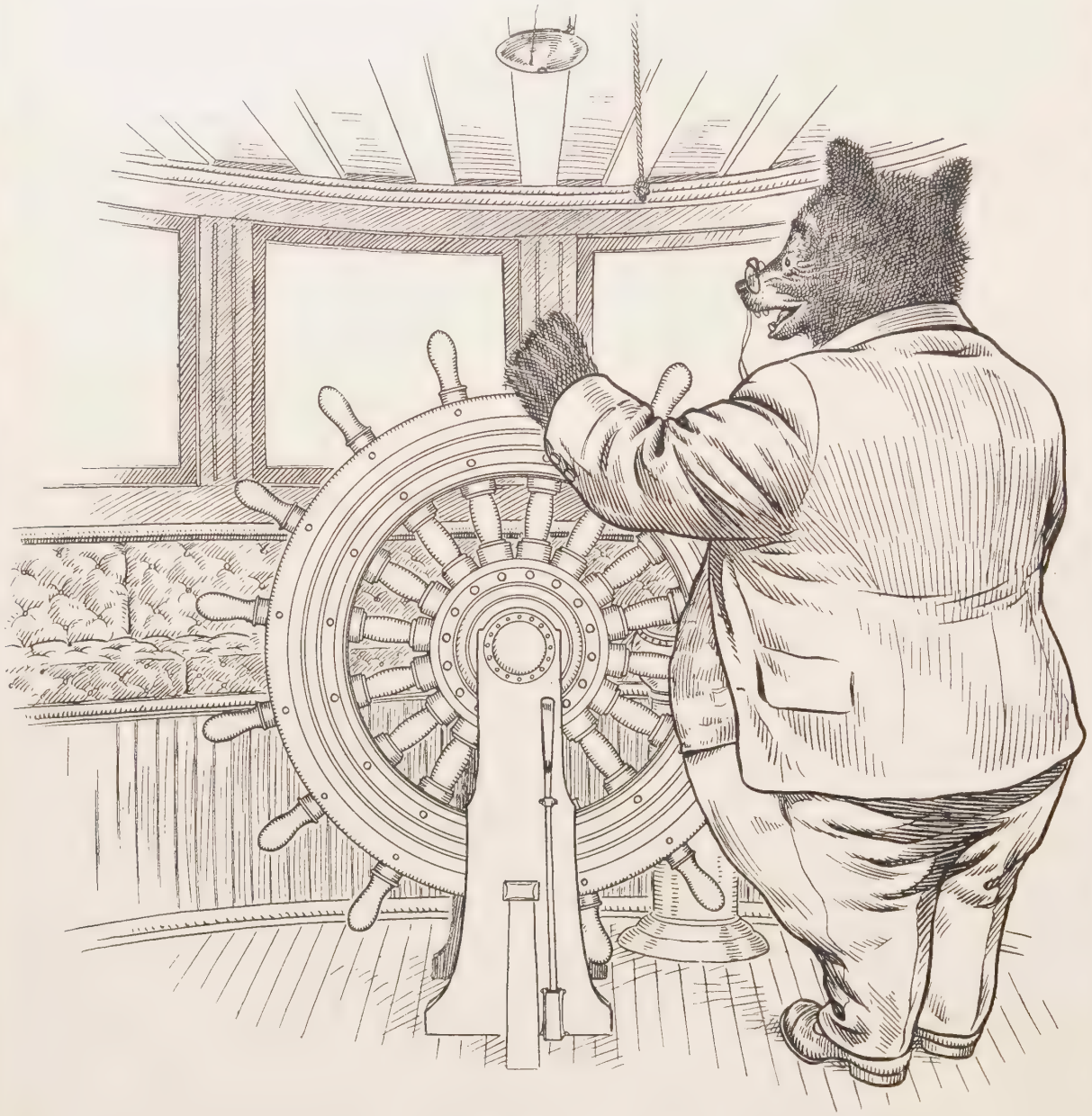
"TEDDY-B put a match to a pile of wood
And made a fire and cooked the food."



" TEDDY–B took a turn at the wheel awhile, and steered the ship for half a mile."

Of the auto ride and their harbor sail,
And the night they both were locked in jail.
And thus they told of things they knew
While TEDDY–B made a walrus stew.
"The dinner's ready," said TEDDY–B,
"I've cooked three times enough for three,
And one meal extra for TEDDY–G."

And down they sat, the hungriest bunch
That ever ate an iceberg lunch.
They spent that night with the polar bear ;
They enjoyed the ice and the ocean air ;
They were off for fun and they didn't care
How far they sailed, which way or where.

At breakfast time the following day,
A ship was seen a mile away.
Said TEDDY–G : "Our ship's too cool ;
Let us hail this liner from Liverpool,
And get aboard and pay our fare
From this ice-bound port to anywhere."

The polar bear climbed up on high
And waved a sail as the ship went by,
The captain saw the signal fly,
And reversed the engines and stopped the ship,
And asked six sailors to make the trip,
And bring on board this ice-bound crew
Who seemed starved to death and frozen through.

"We're the Roosevelt Bears," said TEDDY–B ;
"A Boston storm blew us out to sea.
Take us on board and we'll pay the fare
From here to New York or anywhere."
The polar bear said he'd like to stay
On Canadian ice for another day.
"On British soil I was born and bred,
And prefer to stay right here," he said.
"I'll keep your boat, this small canoe ;
If my ice gives out, 'twill help me through."

When the sailors signalled word by word
That the Roosevelt Bears were coming on board,
The stars and stripes were hoisted high,
And pennants floated in the sky,
And the crowds on deck with joy hurrahed
As "Yankee Doodle" the brass band played.

They walked the ship from bow to stern,
And shook hands with children at every turn.
They saw the engines and furnace fires,
And dynamos and electric wires,

And the halls and gangways and big saloon
Where they would lunch that day at noon.

To the look-out aloft went TEDDY–G,
On a ladder of rope to the top to see
If the land were near and the ships about,
And to call "All's well" when the bells rang out.
TEDDY–B took a turn at the wheel awhile,
And steered the ship for half a mile.
A wireless message was sent on shore
To say that the bears were found once more,
And to order their baggage without delay
To the New York hotel where they meant to stay.
At a concert given on the ship that night,
TEDDY–B made a speech that was out of sight,
While TEDDY–G in his usual way
Made children happy with dance and play.

Reporters met them at Sandy Hook,
And asked them questions and pictures took.
And as their ship steamed up the Bay
The folks on deck heard both bears say:
"We'll dismiss all schools while here we stay,
And turn days and nights into hours of play.
We'll buy a bank for fun, and toys,
And spend the money on girls and boys."

"'On British soil I was born and bred, and prefer to stay right here,' he said."

The Roosevelt Bears

Advertise for

A GUIDE

The Roosevelt Bears

A GUIDE

The bears put up at a good hotel,
But its name and place they wouldn't tell.
They came to New York, they said, to see
Its boys and girls and to be entirely free
From club engagements and street parade,
And fashion calls and speeches made
At midnight dinners, and other cares
Too bothersome for mountain bears.
They came East to learn, of course, they said,
But not to toil for their daily bread.

They spent some days in seeing the town :
Doing Fifth Avenue up and down,
Crossing the Park for a morning run ;
Or riding subway trains for fun ;
Or walking Brooklyn Bridge to view
The ships beneath go sailing through ;
Or climbing up on buildings high
To view the city from the sky ;
Or resting themselves in Union Square,
Smoking pipes and free from care.
They were seen on the street nearly every day,
But where they slept no one could say.

"We'll advertise," said TEDDY–B,
"For a guide to take us round to see
The Hippodrome and the wax Musee,
And Coney Island and the circus show;
Who knows the city and where to go."
"I have heard it said," spoke TEDDY–G,
"That advertising pays," said he;
"I'll write the ad and then I'll see
If the morning papers will print it free."

The ad was written and here's the way
It read in print the following day:

"Wanted: A boy about twelve years old;
Who'll do the things that he is told;
Who'll work as hard as most boys play;
And start the job for a dollar a day;
With wages doubled each day at noon,
And a week's vacation with each new moon,

And board thrown in and clothes as well,
And other things this ad can't tell.
Call around to-morrow at half-past nine
In Central Park where you'll see a sign
In the pasture lot if the day is fine,
On an old oak tree near the roadway there,
Written on card-board two feet square,
And signed below by a Roosevelt Bear."

"The bears next day took a hansom ride to Central Park to hire their guide."

TEDDY–B went up to the Park that night
And put up the notice, square and white,
In the pasture lot on the old oak tree
Where every boy who came could see.

The bears next day took a hansom ride
To Central Park to hire their guide.
They sent a wagon on ahead
With cakes and fruit and baker's bread,
And stools and table and camping tent,
And other things they got on rent.

They reached the Park at half-past eight;
The boys were entering by every gate,
And crowding towards the old oak tree
The written notice there to see.
Some were dressed in their Sunday best
And came prepared for the hardest test;

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"They spent some days in seeing the town:
Doing Fifth Avenue up and down."

While others with scarcely a thing to wear,
And without a nickel to pay their fare,
And with hair uncombed and dirty face,
Had walked for miles to get the place.

For an hour the bears rode up and down
Watching the lads from every town
Who had come by train and trolley car
And scores on foot from near and far
To get the job and earn the pay
And take a week each month for play.
"At half-past nine," said TEDDY–B,
"Let us pitch our tent by the oak tree
And line up the lads for an interview
And find out if they know their P and Q."
"Line up the lads!" said TEDDY–G,
"How many lads, do you think, have we?
The row would cross the Park at best
From north to south or east to west.
But I'll go ahead and make a line,
And then roll it up like a ball of twine."

TEDDY–B took his place beneath the tree,
While the names were called by TEDDY–G.
The first in line was Billy White;
To be in time he had stayed up all night.
He hadn't hat or coat or shoe,
But the thing that counted was what he knew.
In reply to questions by TEDDY–B,
He said he had younger brothers three;
That his father died five years ago;
But he wanted the Roosevelt Bears to know
That if he got the job he'd earn the pay
And show them round both night and day.
TEDDY–B wrote down what Billy said,
And asked him then to step ahead,
And have some lunch and wait around
Till he saw each boy upon the ground.

The next in line was Andy Clark;
Like Billy White he had come at dark
And sat beside the old oak tree
With other boys since half-past three.
TEDDY–B put questions good and hard
And wrote the answers on a card:

"TEDDY–B took his place beneath the tree, while the names were called by TEDDY–G."

His age and height and what he knew
Of baseball scores and the man who threw
The curviest ball and the swiftest too ;
And how much a working boy should do
For a full day's pay, and what he thought
Of knocking off when the days were hot.
But Andy answered quick and smart :
"You can bet on me ; I'll do my part."

"This little lad," said TEDDY–G,
As he introduced boy number three,
"Hasn't a home and never had
Father or mother, good or bad.
His name, he says, is Muddy Pete
And he makes his home upon the street.
But he owns a dog, this terrier white ;
He's Pete's companion day and night."
Said TEDDY–B, as the lad stepped up,
"How much will you take for your terrier pup?"
But Pete replied, "Not much you don't ;
Sell Cribs for chink? Well I guess I won't ;
But Cribs and me will be your guides,
And shine 'em up, your shoes, besides."

"But he owns a dog, this terrier white ; he's Pete's companion day and night."

"The boys were grouped around the tree and lunch was served by TEDDY-G."

"How old are you?" said TEDDY-B,
"And your address you'll please give me."
"I have no age," said Muddy Pete,
"And my home is always on the street.
We know the postmen all around;
If you send a letter, we'll get found."

The lad and dog were told to take
A basket full of fruit and cake
And wait around for an hour or two
Till every boy had an interview.

The next in turn was Homer West,
In a summer suit, the very best,
And collar white, and tie of blue,
And eyes so clear he could look you through.
And following him came Bobbie Hoe,
The biggest boy in all the row;
And then a lad from New Rochelle,
Whose name, he said, he wouldn't tell.

And Charlie Smith and Tommy Gore,
And Edward Brown and hundreds more.
"It's my busy day," said TEDDY–B;
As he entered nine hundred and ninety-three;
"Seven boys more and then we're through;
But what in the world are we going to do
With a thousand guides and a terrier pup?
The sum's too hard; I give it up."

The boys were grouped around the tree
And lunch was served by TEDDY–G.
Then TEDDY–B spoke up and said,
"We'll think it over to-night in bed:
The boy we want and what to pay,
And the plan of work for every day.
When we've decided which lad to hire,
We'll send a message to him by wire.
You'll hear before the night is through
If the lucky guide we hire is you."
Then TEDDY–B each boy's hands shook,
And said good-bye and wished him luck;
While TEDDY–G right then and there
Gave needy boys their railway fare.

As the bears returned to their hotel
They heard Muddy Pete his terrier tell:
"That job is ours; as good as done;
We beat 'em eating, two to one.
I'll bet you, Cribs, as sure's you're white
We'll get that telegram to-night."

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

see a

CIRCUS

THE ROOSEVELT BEARS

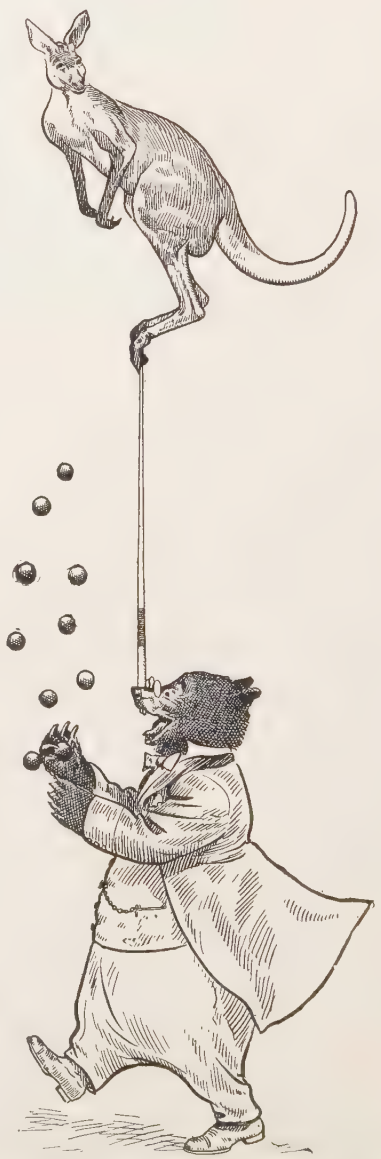
CIRCUS

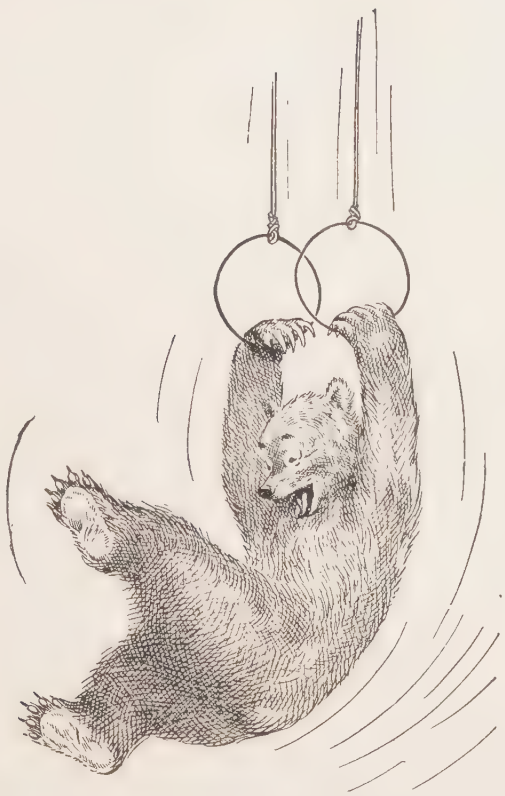
"What is this show on the boards I see;
With all these pictures?" said TEDDY–G.
"The printing there," said TEDDY–B,
"Reads *CIRCUS and MENAGERIE;*
At Madison Garden, with ring and clown,
The biggest thing this week in town."

When they went up stairs to their room to see
Which lad they'd choose their guide to be
This plan was proposed by TEDDY–G:
"These thousand boys we saw to-day
Should have at least one good day's play;
I'd like to buy each lad a seat
And give the crowd this circus treat.

Where we get our cash the lads may guess;
Here's another package by the night express;
While the money lasts I'm in for fun;
We'll start for home when our cash is done."
Said TEDDY–B, "Your plan's not bad;
I'll send a telegram to every lad."

And this is how the message read
Which they sent that night as they went to bed:
Meet us to-morrow and don't be late,
At Madison Garden entrance gate;
At two o'clock; and come prepared
To work your best and not get scared.





The job is yours for half a day,
From two till five at double pay ;
Bring sure this message for us to see.
Signed *TEDDY–B and TEDDY–G.*

The bears were up with the sun next day
To make their plans and prepare the way
For an afternoon of circus play.
They went around at half-past eight
To buy the seats at the Garden gate.

"I'd like to rent," said TEDDY–G,
"Your circus and menagerie
For the afternoon to give a show
To some deserving boys I know."

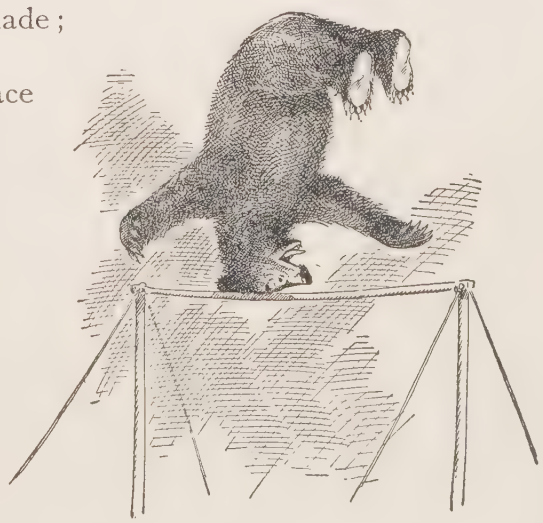
"We'll buy the seats if you'll agree
To let us perform," said TEDDY–B ;
"We want to try a thing or two
To show the boys what bears can do."

"We'll sell you seats," the man replied,
"And let you do some things beside :
You can ride a horse around the ring,
Or act as clowns or dance or sing,
Or lift big weights or ride a wheel
Down a steep incline on a rope of steel."

The seats were bought ; the terms were made ;
The program fixed and the money paid ;
And the Roosevelt Bears were given a place
With performing lions and chariot race.

At two o'clock the boys were there,
A thousand strong from everywhere.
TEDDY–G explained to each the fun
And gave a ticket to everyone.

They marched around the menagerie
And saw the animals with TEDDY–B,
Who talked to those from foreign land
In words the lads didn't understand.

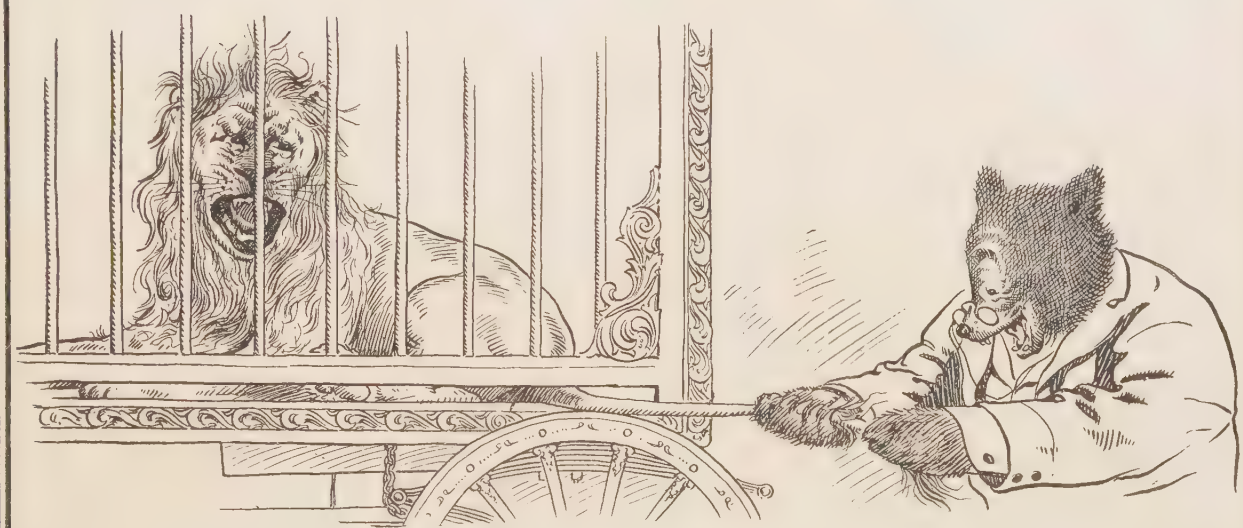


"He took the paw of a Russian bear and asked how things were over there."

He took the paw of a Russian Bear
And asked how things were over there.
The British Lion, a restful heap,
In mind content, was sound asleep.

TEDDY–B reached into the lion's cage
And twisted his tail till he boiled with rage.
And thus they went the circus round
And saw each cage upon the ground.

At three o'clock they filled each seat;
There was Billy White and Muddy Pete
With Cribs, his dog, and Homer West
In summer suit the very best;



TEDDY–B reached into the lion's cage and twisted his tail till he boiled with rage."

And Andy Clark and Tommy Gore,
And Edward Brown and hundreds more;
And every boy with a Yankee flag
And a box of candy and a peanut bag:
The flags to wave when the tricks were done,
And peanuts to throw around for fun.

The band struck up and the show began;
The clowns made fun and races ran;
The horsemen rode around like kings;
And riders jumped through paper rings;

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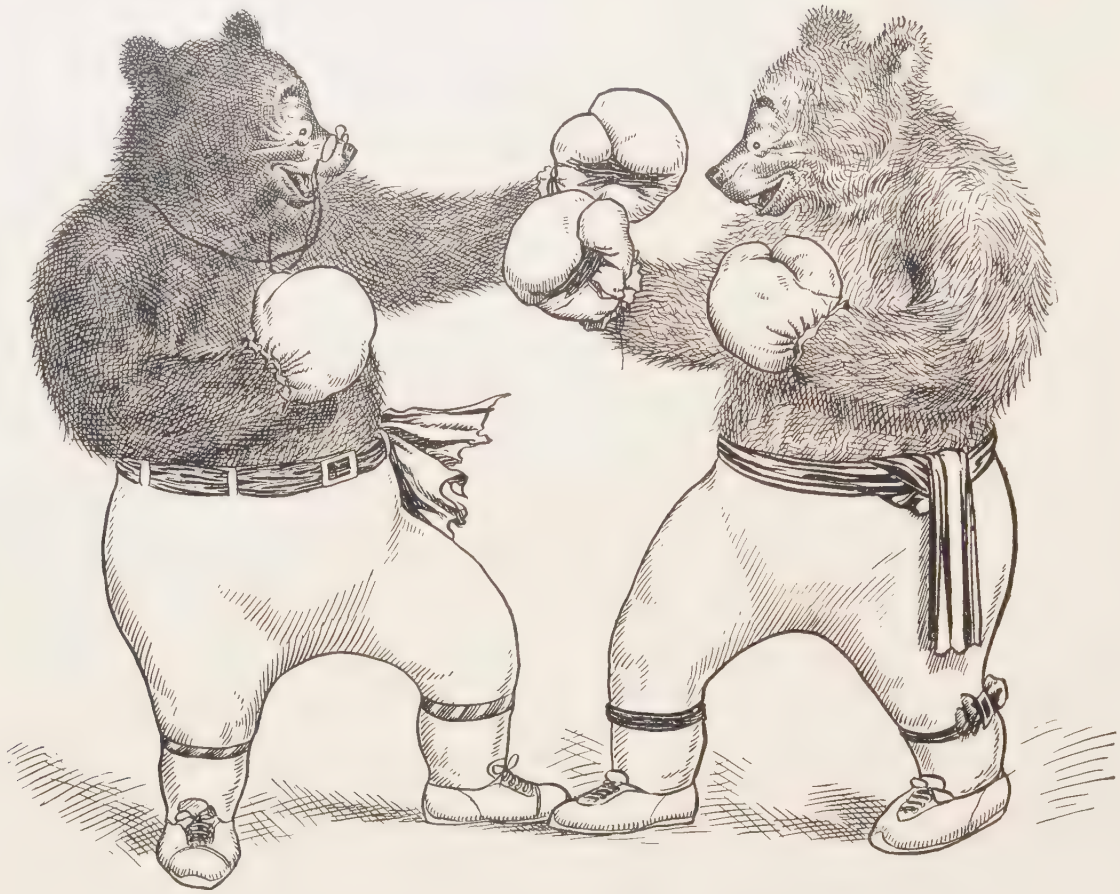
"But the play that caused the biggest laugh
Was TEDDY-G on a big giraffe."

And athletes swung on rope and bar;
And a hundred things, both near and far,
Went on at once, high up and low;
The biggest kind of circus show.

Like heroes of a hundred fights
The Roosevelt Bears in colored tights



"They took the stand to box a bout, but neither could knock the other out."

Stepped in the ring at half-past three
To please the boys and let them see
That they could jump or dance or sing
Or ride a horse or anything.
The fellows cheered with all their might
As the Roosevelt Bears bowed left and right.

The bears were sport from the very start;
They stopped at nothing and did each part
With such success, so quick and smart,
The applause rang out both loud and long
From every side of the happy throng.

"TEDDY-B couldn't make the camel turn and at every round he had time to burn."

TEDDY–G went up and rode the wheel
Down the incline on the rope of steel ;
While TEDDY–B at break-neck speed
Went round the ring on a fiery steed.

They took the stand to box a bout,
But neither could knock the other out.

But the play that caused the biggest laugh
Was when TEDDY–G on a big giraffe,
And TEDDY–B on a camel's hump,
Tried which could make the highest jump,
Or make the best speed around the track
From start to finish four times and back.

TEDDY–B couldn't make the camel turn
And at every round he had time to burn,
While TEDDY–G on every trip
On the slanted back couldn't get a grip,
And his tumbles came so thick and fast
That the camel beat him out at last.
And thus they played for an hour or less
And then went back to a room to dress.

By TEDDY–G, the lads were seen,
When the show was o'er, on Madison green,
He gave them each a dollar pay
For the work they did for them that day.
Muddy Pete with laughter nearly split his ribs
When a dollar each went to him and Cribs.

THE Second Book of the Roosevelt Bears tells how TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G completed their tour of the East. They spend a few more days in New York, where they put out a fire, play baseball, and do a few other exciting and entertaining things. They visit West Point, where TEDDY-G has an exciting experience when he tries to shoot off a cannon; they visit Buster Brown and Tige; they try an experiment with a flying machine and are carried to Philadelphia, where they land on William Penn's hat on the top of City Hall Tower; they try the sound of the Liberty Bell and play a trick or two at the Mint; they get lost; they go in bathing at Atlantic City; they visit Pittsburgh and go from there to Washington; they shake hands with the President; they return to their friends in the mountains of Colorado. This Second Book of "Bears" is uniform in size with this volume and is filled to the brim with exciting adventures and jolly pictures. The price of the second book is the same, and it will be issued in 1907.